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12-HOUR STEEL MILL SHIFT TO BE ABANDONED

President Harding Tells of Pressure Exerted on Magnates, and Their Promise to Work Reform

In his address at Tacoma, Wash., President Harding made public correspondence between himself and the directors of the American Iron and Steel institute in which the latter announced that "the large majority of the steel manufacturers have undertaken to abolish the 12-hour day at the earliest moment that the additional labor required shall be available."

The "pledge" of the steel manufacturers, the President said, "would be welcomed by our people as a whole and would be received as a great boon by American workers."

The letter to President Harding was signed by Elbert H. Gary, John A. Topping, W. A. Rogers, W. H. Donner, W. J. Filbert, E. A. S. Clark, James A. Farrell, E. G. Grace, Willis L. King, James A. Burden, L. F. Black, Severn P. Ker, J. A. Campbell, A. C. Dinkey and Charles M. Schwab, directors of the American Iron and Steel institute.

Making Fine Progress.

Discussing the significance of the steel institute's letter President Harding said:

"We are making fine progress in the great social evolution. Long ago we set up new standards of living, new conditions of industry in the land. We are constantly striving, not for conditions which tend to paralyze, but conditions which inspire greater attainment and bring contentment.

"I am able today to give promise of a very notable forward step. It is my firm belief that one of the great avenues of progress in American life lies in the constant recognition by American industry of its obligations to our society as a whole, and that many of our most successful moves in social progress are made through the voluntary action of industry itself in ameliorating those hardships which have come from the rapid growth of industry.

"It is very gratifying therefore to be able to announce an important step in such progress, a joint communication from the large majority of steel manufacturers of America in which they have undertaken to abolish the 12-hour day in the American steel industry at the earliest moment that the additional labor required shall be available.

Committee Suggested.

"Early in the administration, feeling that a 12-hour working day was an anachronism in American life—that regardless of any other consideration, it did not permit of the proper development of citizenship and family life, I suggested to the steel industry that they should appoint a committee to develop methods for its abolition.

"I wish to congratulate the steel industry on this important step. It will heal a sore in American industrial life which has been the cause of struggle and bitterness for over a generation and it marks an accomplishment for the conscience of industry itself—a recognition of responsibility from employer to employe.

"It is an example that I trust the few other continuous processes in industry which still maintain the 12-hour shift may rapidly follow. I should be proud indeed if my administration were marked by the final passing of the 12-hour working day in American life."

The chief executive then referred to the merchant marine.

"You of Tacoma," he said, "are proud of your harbor and dock facilities. You provide the dock facilities and the government improves the harbors, but of what value is either without shipping? A merchant marine is the worth-while aspiration of every nation. There can be no dependable commerce without carriers, and there can be no eminence in American commerce without American carriers. Friendship among nations does not demand of them the promotion of a competitor's trade.

"This administration has been earnestly striving for a great and efficient American merchant marine. We had it once when the sails of our clippers whitened the seas of the world, but there came a recession and the World war found us an inconsiderable maritime power. I have always believed that there would have been no war, certainly it would have been of less duration if we had possessed a merchant marine comparable to our commercial aspirations. In the exigencies of war we builded ships as no nation ever built before.

"We expended approximately three billions, extravagantly, inefficiently and without a program for service in peace. We turned the energies of the republic to the making of ships until we owned twelve million tons of merchant shipping, ample for the greatest merchant marine ever dreamed of for America.

"This administration has cleaned up the vast work of settlement, but congress did not respond to the request for legislation calculated to dispose of our shipping to private owners and encourage the upbuilding of a permanent merchant marine. I had hoped to turn one war extravagance to permanent and practical utility.

"The house of representatives approved. The senate was prevented from expressing itself."

Dies for Honor

Valuing honor more than life, Joseph Furst, 37, killed himself in Peoria, so that a debt could be paid from his insurance. At a coroner's hearing it was revealed that Furst promised members of the Hitchcock Plumbing Co., of which he was secretary and treasurer, that he would commit suicide to effect payment of a $1,000 deficit. He shot himself. His insurance amounted to $9,800.

To Blaze Air Trail

Lieut. C.E. Crumrine

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Lieut. Clarence E. Crumrine of the U. S. army air service is one of the two army aviators selected by the war department to make a path-finding trip in connection with the proposed flight around the world. They will tour Europe and Asia to select routes and landing places.

U. S. HAS DEBT OF 22 BILLIONS

Liberty Bonds Make Up Most of National Obligations of Country.

Nearly 15 billion dollars' worth of Liberty bonds, bought during the war and still outstanding among investors, comprise the major part of the public debt of the United States, the treasury department said recently. The nation's gross debt is $22,349,707,365.

Bonds now held by investors include those in the first, second, third and fourth Liberty bond issues. The amounts outstanding in each of these issues were tabulated by the treasury as follows:

First Liberty bonds, $1,951,765,200.

Second Liberty bonds, $3,199,056,650.

Third Liberty bonds, $3,407,800,400.

Fourth Liberty bonds, $6,328,632,050.

Other items in the country's public debt are made up as follows:

Consols and miscellaneous bonds, $883,000,000; treasury bonds, $763,000,000; treasury notes, $4,104,000,000; treasury certificates, $1,031,418,000; treasury war savings certificates, $336,551,000.

Poles Carrying On Work A. R. A. Started

While in many European countries work of the American relief administration ceased simultaneously with departure of the Americans in Poland, activities of the A. R. A. are being carried on by the Poles and in some directions on even a larger scale.

During the present Summer institutions which are continuing the good work of the A. R. A. are organizing camps. Child welfare work begun by the Americans is suffering no neglect in Poland.

ONCE WEALTHY GOLD CITY NOW PILE OF ASHES

Goldfield, Nevada, Burns to Dust From Which It Sprang in Gilded Days of Long Ago.

Goldfield, once a synonym for fabulous wealth, quick fortunes, gambling and all the raw hurry and bustle of a western boom town, is but another name for desolation now.

The desert blew a windy blast July 6, fanned a fire which officials said had been set as an episode in a bootleggers' feud, and swept the flames from end to end of the community. As a result one man is dead, a woman is reported missing, and damage estimated at possibly $1,500,000 was done.

Of all the streets of houses known to the miners, the prospectors and the sportsmen who flocked hither to see the Gans-Nelson lightweight championship fight in 1906, only half a dozen buildings remain. Of these, the Goldfield hotel, where miners in sun-cracked boots used to watch dress-suited promoters dancing with women in fashionable dinner gowns, stand alone. Although the fire started across the street from it, this structure escaped virtually unscathed.

Bank Still Standing.

Other buildings standing are the railroad station, postoffice, the old John S. Cook & Co. bank building, where many a man who had sold a claim or "struck it rich" purchased drafts to defray the expenses of a trip outside; the Elks' club and the hospital, from whence Dr. Charles R. Blake and his wife carried 10 patients—all there were—when the flames threatened to take it.

The rest is waste, charred walls, smouldering ashes and smoking ruins.

Goldfield gave the flames a hard battle. Water, piped 30 miles from a spring in the mountains, and dynamite, from the stores of mines and magazines of supply houses, were used against them. But the water supply was inadequate, the dynamite only made fresh kindling out of the flimsy structures on which it was used, and the leaping wind carried flames and sparks ahead.

Relief Is Rushed.

Although for years Goldfield, which once was a city of 25,000, had more houses than its dwindling population needed, there were not roofs for the 5,000 that remained when the fire started, but there was food, regardless of the fact that all the town's supplies of edibles had been destroyed.

From Tonopah and other Nevada cities, even from California, came food, clothing and other relief to the stricken town.

Woman Flier Sets Altitude Record

Mrs. Bertha Dal Horsheim, aviatrix of Ransom, Kan., set the world's altitude record for women when she ascended 16,300 feet at the St. Louis flying field July 5. The previous record, 15,700 feet, was made by Audree Peyre, a French flier, in California, a month ago.

Mrs. Horsheim had to be assisted from the plane after she descended, her hands and feet being frostbitten. The flight was official, being conducted under the rules of the National Aeronautic association.

Former Justice Dies

WILLIAM R. DAY.

FORMER JUSTICE W. R. DAY DIES

Retired From U.S. Supreme Court to Umpire War Claims.

William R. Day, 74, former associate justice of the United States supreme court, died in his cottage on Mackinac Island, Mich, July 9. With him at the time were his son, William L. Day, and the latter's wife.

Death was attributed to a general breakdown following an attack of bronchitis last Fall.

William R. Day was a notable figure in the national government for more than a quarter of a century, serving conspicuously both in executive and judicial capacities.

Taken to Washington in 1897 by President McKinley, who appointed him assistant secretary of state, he subsequently was advanced to the secretaryship and later was appointed to the supreme court, from which he resigned Nov. 14, 1922, to become umpire of the mixed claims commission set up to settle claims arisen from the war.

Resigned From Post.

From this post also he resigned May 15 last, after it had developed that the activities and requirements of the bench, where he had worked tirelessly for 19 years, had greatly impaired his health.

Freed of all official responsibilities he then went to his home in Ohio, as one of the three justices of the supreme court on its retired list.

While he did not specialize in any particular branch of law while a member of the supreme court, Justice Day's great learning was recognized and he was selected to deliver some of the court's most complete opinions, notably in the United States Machinery and the Southern Pacific-Central Pacific cases. He wrote the dissenting opinion in the United States Steel corporation case, decided in March, 1920, when the court divided four to three.

Justice Day was a dyed in the wool baseball fan. He never lost an opportunity to attend big league games, frequently hustling to the ball park as soon as he could lay aside his robes.

Mourned in Washington.

There were many expressions of regret in Washington at the death of former Justice Day, who was known intimately to officials in every branch of the federal government.

Secretary Hughes, who for years was associated with Justice Day on the supreme bench, made the statement:

"I am deeply grieved to learn of the death of Justice Day. He was one of the finest men I have ever known. With sagacity, profound learning and untiring industry he was exceptionally qualified for the work of justice of the supreme court, and it was a great loss to the bench when he retired. Before he went on the bench he had performed important service for the country as secretary of state and it is pleasant to remember that at the end of his judicial career he was signally honored by being chosen to act as umpire in the determination of the claims against Germany. No higher tribute could be paid to an American citizen than to select him for this important position."

Johnson Refuses to "Save" Europe

Senator Hiram W. Johnston holds a unique record. He is the first prominent American visitor in recent months who has not favored newspaper correspondents with "a workable reparations plan." Furthermore he declares that he has not any on tap.

Senator Johnson was interviewed and although perfectly willing to chat with the reporters who would promise not to quote him, he said he was in Europe to ask questions instead of answering them and with the purpose of gathering information rather than immediately edifying America with snapshot observations. He now is starting a series of conferences with prominent government officials.

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Ford Partners Get Million of Profits

Distribution of more than $1,000,000 in dividends to some 30,000 employes holding investment certificates has been begun by the Ford Motor Co. The distribution is on the basis of 8 per cent for the six months ending June 30. When the investment certificate plan was announced it provided a guaranteed return of 6 per cent per year, but the company has increased the return when business conditions permitted.

Employes are permitted to invest one-third of their salary in the certificates, the maximum investment being one year's salary.

BRITISH PUBLIC IMPATIENT OVER DELAY ON RUHR

Premier Baldwin Apparently Must Choose Between His Job and Co-operation With France.

Premier Stanley Baldwin finds the security of his cabinet threatened by the failure of the Anglo-French negotiations. It is becoming apparent that the prime minister must soon choose between the continuance of his power in English affairs and the continuance of the show of co-operation with France.

British opinion is manifesting growing impatience with what it considers France's procrastination on the Ruhr and reparations problems. In all quarters the demand for a settlement of the question is growing.

Thus far France and England have been able to agree only that the points at issue should be settled by an international commission. The two countries have not been able to agree, however, on the basis on which issue should be submitted to such a commission.

The conversation recently between Count de St. Aulaire, French ambassador, and Lord Curzon, British foreign secretary, is believed not to have helped the situation materially.

Another Invitation.

Again the French reply to the British Ruhr questionnaire was oral.

The situation was not helped, in English opinion, by the French premier's speech in the chamber of deputies in which he said there existed "no power, spiritual or temporal," which could swing France from her enforcement of the treaty of Versailles.

"Germany," the premier said, "is the only nation on earth that can get France out of the Ruhr, and she can do it by paying the reparations bill."

In these declarations is seen Poincare's answer to the English and papal suggestions that France withdraw from the occupied territory. It is regarded as reaffirming Poincare's unyielding attitude on passive resistance—the stumbling block in the Anglo-French negotiations.

Belgian Threat Delivered.

Belgium has made what is characterized as a veiled threat to withdraw her minister from Berlin unless Germany publicly disavows the Duisburg bombing and other violence in the Ruhr. The delivery of such a threat in Berlin was confirmed in French official quarters.

The French government, however in view of the close accord with Belgium, is deemed certain to support the Belgian attitude.

The Belgian demand was not in the form of an ultimatum, but it nevertheless conveyed the idea that unless Germany complied, the situation probably would result in the withdrawal of the Belgian minister.

The French parliament stands behind Premier Poincare in holding that the papal reparations letter can have no effect on France's decision to stay in the Ruhr until Germany pays.

The senate's recent indorsement of the premier's indirect slap at the Vatican's commentary was followed by a similar expression of approval from the chamber of deputies, which by a vote of 388 to 190, agreed with M. Poincare that the government would never admit papal interference in either her diplomatic or foreign policies.

FLAPPERITIS REAL DISEASE, DOCTOR SAYS

Ailment Is Result of Rapid Pace Required by Jazz Age, It Is Declared.

Flapperitis is not something for the attention of "would-be social uplifters," but is a disease that calls for medical treatment, said Dr. A. W. Laforge, Chicago diagnogtician, when he addressed the 79th annual convention of the American Institute of Homeopathy here.

"Flapperitis is a disease," said Dr. Laforge. "Of course, it is an expression of modern social conditions, but essentially it is an organic disease of the nervous system, due to the strain of living in a jazz age.

"The causes of the disease do not lie entirely within the flapper herself. The approbaton of old men and the emulation of old women and the meddlesome interference of women's club and would-be social uplifters all tend to perpetuate rather than eliminate this condition.

"Our nervous systems cannot keep pace with the gait we are traveling today. We must slow down or disaster will result.

"The parents should have their physicians keep in closer touch with their children, with a view to discovering any organic nervous diseases which have developed or are in the formative stage."

Years in Dungeon Makes Girl Blind

Mary Alexia, 10 years old, lies in a hospital in Memphis, dumb, blind and partially paralyzed as the result of being imprisoned for four years by relatives in a dark cellar. Hospital attaches just revealed the girl's plight, although she was rescued from her pen three years ago when a plumber reported the case. She was imprisoned after one of her legs was injured in Tupele, Miss.

Two Big Libraries

The largest library in the world is the Bibliotheque Nationale in Paris, which contains 5,000,000 printed volumes besides a great many manuscripts and other library material. The British museum library has 4,000,000 volumes and grows at the rate of 50,000 every year. It is rich in foreign works, especially in books in Oriental languages.

To Fly Across Atlantic

Capt. G. W. Steele

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CAPTAIN GEORGE W. STEELE, detail officer of the bureau of navigation in the navy department, has been selected to command the ZR-3, a giant airship that is being built by Germany for the United States as part of their debt to us. He will fly the Zeppelin over the ocean to America this Summer.

2-NATION PARLEY SHOWS RESULTS

American - Mexican Meet Disposes of Many Points of Major Interest.

Coincident with a meeting recently at Chapultepec Castle of the United States and Mexican recognition commissioners, together with President Obregon and de la Huerta, secretary of the treasury, it was stated authoritatively that "very gratifying progress" had been made recently in conciliating the views of the two governments on Mexico's petroleum and agrarian policies.

Agreement has been reached on more than two-thirds of the questions at issue, although the remainder contains some of the most important points. Confidence was expressed that it would be possible to determine within a few days whether the two delegations can reach a settlement of the vital issues; but it was added that in any case the conference would not continue beyond July 14.

Preliminary consideration is being given to the two claims conventions which will follow the signature of the agreement. These conventions will provide for a settlement under a neutral umpire of American claims against Mexico, and vice versa.

One problem still awaiting solution, it is understood, involves Mexico's unwillingness to concede subsoil rights to land owners who acquired their property prior to the promulgation of the constitution of 1917, but who did not exercise their right to explore for petroleum. The United States delegation is insisting upon an equitable valuation of American owned agralan lands taken over by the government, and this is another point being debated.

Tut Tomb Treasures to Get New Building

The Egyptian ministry of finance has been asked for a special credit amounting to about $175,000 for the purpose of building an annex to the Cairo museum, the building of which has been rendered necessary by the discovery of King Tutenkhamen's tomb.

The work is expected to be commenced without delay, though the exhibition of the objects discovered will not be possible for some time after the completion of the annex owing to the careful and expert treatment they will require.

German Smokes Jar Japanese Monopoly

Although protected by a customs duty of 355 per cent advalorem, the Japanese tobacco monopoly held by the government had a scare thrown into it last month when the return of imports showed that German cigarets were being dumped in Tokio and being sold at a price below that charged

A cry immediately arose for a further increase in the import duty or, alternately that the government should purchase and retail them through the usual sources. Imported cigars and cigarets are sold in Japan at almost prohibitive prices.

Thrill Thief Held

The Brooklyn bridge was loaded with kisses recently and it required the pugilistic efforts of a heavy-fisted patrolman to clear the way for the passage of timid maidens. The policeman arrested Joseph Sagaski, 23, who set out to collect a kiss from every girl who crossed the bridge. Screams of those unwilling to pay the toll attracted the officer, who was required to wallop the kiss man on the kisser.

PRESENT TARIFF WINS APPROVAL

Administration to Stand on Results of Law; Few Changes.

There will be no tinkering with the tariff as far as Republican leaders are concerned. The elastic clauses, sponsored by former Senator Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, practically have been repealed by the present prosperity. Pride has supplanted apology in discussions of the Fordney-McCumber act by those responsible for it.

Any change that may be made in the tariff after the President returns is expected to have for its object stimulation of foreign trade. Administration leaders are satisfied with the state of industry, but would like to stimulate foreign buying. They may advise a resort to the retaliatory features of the law, which permit an embargo on foreign products, if some Central American countries continue to discriminate against American merchandise.

The President's advisers on the tariff find justification for standing pat, not only in the prosperity but in the great and unexpected increase from customs. They are satisfied with the practical discontinuance of investigations that may lead to changes of rates or classifications.

Applications for changes that have been turned down include those regarding sugar, wool, building materials, foodstuffs and chemicals, especially vegetable oils.

Finds More Daylight Kissing Done in East

Sheiks and Shebas in staid New England are far more bold than lovers who gallop the wild and wooly western plains, declares the Rev. Arthur T. Buckner, new pastor in Westerville, Mo. The pastor came from the West and says he notices far more daylight kissing in New England than he did in South Dakota. He approves, however, and chides the West for hiding its amours under the cover of night.

Editor of Newspaper Magazine Succumbs

John Francis Redmond, for the last four years managing editor of Editor and Publisher, died in a hospital in New York July 2 after a long illness. He previously was managing editor of The Fourth Estate. During the war he served in the navy, attached to the cable censor's office.

TURK TREATY SWEEPS WAR OUT OF EAST

Angora Statesman Covers Sell With Glory by His Victories in Pact With Allied Natoins.

Ismet Pasha has proved himself a great diplomat, for by the near eastern peace which was arranged in principle between the allied and Turkish representatives Monday, he achieved signal victories for his country.

He was better than the brilliant Marquis Curzon in the first stage of the negotiations, and he kept all the skilled diplomats guessing from the start. He smiled always, but he seldom yielded.

The Angora government must still be consulted on several points concerning allied concessions in Turkey, but everybody at Lausanne believes that peace will be signed within 10 days.

The great result of the Lausanne peace, as seen by the diplomats here, is that one of the most serious dangers to the peace of the continent has been removed by the liquidation of the state of war in the Near East and by the agreement of Turkey and Greece to lay down their arms at last.

Soldiers to Get Out.

European soldiers will evacuate Turkish soil, and Turkey, with her new type of government, will be free to fashion her destiny unfettered by European domination.

Turkey obtains abolition of capitulations, a step which it took Japan years to accomplish, and by her reentry into eastern Thrace, Turkey comes back into Europe.

As the act stands now, it contains no reference to Turkey's debt, but the allies will declare that the debt contract cannot be modified except by mutual agreement between Turkey and the bondholders, with whom she must endeavor to negotiate a moratorium for the payment of interest.

U. S. Views Respected.

American views on the question of concessions have been respected by a modification of the protocol covering that important point. Inasmuch as the United States expressed objection to confirmation of pre-war contracts which were not entirely formal, the powers and Turkey have agreed to specify in the treaty those concessions to which they refer.

They include the French railroad grants in Anatolia and the concessions extended to the Vickers-Armstrong group and the Turkish Peroleum Co. It has not yet been determined how the American representatives will take this settlement.

PREDICTS MEN WILL LIVE 20 YEARS LONGER

Physician Says Science Will Tack Two Decades Onto Human Span.

Death under 75 years of age of diabetes, Bright's disease, cardio-vascular ailments and perhaps cancer, soon will be a crime, Dr. Claude A. Burrett of Rochester, president of the American Institute of Homeopathy, said at the institute's annual convention.

Modern scientific methods will add 20 years to man's average span of life within the next half century, he declared, asserting that present-day research soon will make it as great a crime to die young of one of the now supposedly fatal ailments as it now is to die of typhoid fever.

He declared it the duty of physicians to instruct people how to live balanced lives so as to avoid degenerative diseases induced by the intensity of existence in America.

Famous Old Bible Sold to Italian

The famous Bible of the Borso d'Este, valued at $250,000 and belonging at one time to the late Emperor Karl of Austria, has been purchased by a rich Milan manufacturer, who outbid an American banker for it.

The Bible is illuminated by artists of the Fifteenth century and is regarded by antiquarians as the finest specimen of its kind in existence. During his stay in Switzerland Karl, being short of money, sold the book to a London antiquary, who disposed of it to its present owner in Italy.

FUTURE OF ALASKA INTERESTS HARDING; TO VIEW INDUSTRIES

President Harding's expedition to Alaska has two principal objectives.

1. To evolve order out of the chaos now prevailing in its administrative system.

2. To "sell" Alaska to the American people in the sense of advertising the territory's immense economic value to the nation.

The President realizes that Alaska cannot begin to appreciate its latent possibilities until its governmental system has been radically reconstructed. To that end Mr. Harding is taking with him the three members of the cabinet, in whose departments the territory's affairs are now chiefly centered. These are Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce; Hubert Work, secretary of the interior, and Henry C. Wallace, secretary of agriculture.

By-gone congresses have had laid before them a plan which may now be revived. It contemplates the appointment of three assistant secretaries of the executive departments mentioned, who shall devote their entire time to Alaskan affairs. They would reside in Alaska for the major portion of the year and serve as a form of cabinet for the governor. Such months as they were not at Juneau, the capital, they would function in Washington at the departments of which they were subchiefs. Thus, there would be maintained a direct, centralized supervision of Alaskan affairs, both in the territory and in the United States, such as there has never been before. This arrangement has not been officially approved. Whether it is feasible or whether it is the best scheme that can be adopted, will not be determined until the President and the cabinet officers in question have visited Alaska.

Reindeer Packing Plants.

One feature of Alaska that has not been stressed, but into which the President's party is going to look carefully, is the territory's future as a source of food supply for the United States. Some authorities consider it well within the range of possibilities that reindeer can be bred in Alaska on a scale sufficient to develop a great packing industry and supply large sections of the United States with meat. Instead of the 250,000 reindeer now maintained under federal supervision, there seems no sound reason why there shouldn't be 5,000,000 with a corresponding increase in the meat supply derived from them. Authorities say the salmon industry of Alaska is also capable of wide expansion. Already $50,000,000 is invested in salmon canneries. There is a new system of control in the salmon trade, to prevent "over-fishing." The salmon fisheries at present are not only not economically or scientifically conducted but are actually being destroyed.

Pulp Valuable Asset.

Apart from foodstuffs, possibly the greatest potential asset of Alaska, from the standpoint of economic development, is the pulp industry. Growth of that trade hitherto has been seriously restricted by the "stumpage" policy that has been pursued by the United States government. The result has been that the industry is mainly in the hands of Americans operating under more favorable conditions on the Canadian side of the Alaskan border, which is dotted with large pulp mills. With a broader-guage forestry policy in Alaska, authorities are confident that American capital now invested in Canadian pulp mills will promptly be invested in Alaska.

When Scott C. Bone, governor of Alaska, was in Washington in 1922, he laid the foundation for the visit President Harding has now embarked upon. Bone is a super-enthusiast on the territory's possibilities, provided it can be rescued from bureaucratic clutches. "Alaska's troubles are three," Bone said in Washington a year ago, "and the seat of them is right here, not up there. They are the ignorance and the indifference of the American people toward their richest territorial possession; the tangled and twisted system under which it is governed; and the shyness of capital. There are other reasons why Alaska has not prospered, but these are the main ones. Deal with them, and the territory will have a new birth."

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POWDER PUFF SCRAP ENDS FLAPPERS' HIKE FROM N. Y. TO COAST

One transcontinental hike that started several weeks ago in New York city broke up in Kalamazoo, Mich., when Amelia Unterbach and Celia Pelseiner parted company because the latter persisted in combing in public.

Celia packed up her vanity bag and small traveling case and left for Chicago, where she will visit relatives for a couple of weeks, and then start back to New York city for her home and desk.

Amelia was not sure when she left whether she would go on the coast or look for a job in Chicago. Anyway the hike which the Gotham stenographers began June 20 and which was to have taken them to Chicago, Yellowstone National park and San Francisco, seemed at an end.

The two girls were bosom friends in school and after graduation worked as stenographers in the same New York office. But they were discontented. Both wanted to see more of the great wide world than was contained between huge piles of stone and steel and the four walls of their office room.

But Celia, younger, light hearted, with laughing blue eyes and golden bobbed hair, wanted to visit the bathing beaches, the dance halls and the shop windows. Amelia cared only for the "objects of architectural and natural beauty."

They had a little tiff in Detroit because Celia wanted to stay a little longer at Belle Isle. For that there were tears and reconciliation. The first real quarrel started in a restaurant in Marshall, Mich. The more practical Amelia wanted to sit down and eat without ado over washing, powdering, lipsticking and so forth, but Celia would no more think of omitting such feminine rites even on a 5,000 mile hike than she would on the evening of a social function in New York. Then came the breakup and individual departure.

HARDING'S 1924 CHANCES BRIGHT

Statesmen Say President Has Won General Approval of Nation.

President Harding and his administration have won the confidence of the American people and prospects for his re-election are increasingly bright, in the estimation of Republican members of the house of representatives, who have responded to the request of Representative James T. Begg, Sandusky, O., for a statement on political conditions in their districts.

Mr. Begg believes the replies of his colleagues, reflecting public sentiment in every section of the country except the Democratic South, present an accurate picture of the popular mind in this "off" year, as well as a reliable forecast of results of the 1924 presidential election.

Returning recently from a speaking trip into practically every state east of the Mississippi river the Ohio congressman found prosperity general and credit being given to the Harding administration, where a year ago criticism was rampant. He therefore wrote to all Republican house members for the purpose of determining whether his necessarily superficial judgment could be confirmed by theirs, based on close contact with "the folks back home."

Majority Enthusiastic.

Mr. Begg received about 50 replies. On the whole they are enthusiastic and optimistic, with only here and there one indicating rheumatic pains in the G. O. P. elephant, a slight world court rash or an agricultural colic.

Here's an extract from a typical letter, signed by Representative Thomas W. Phillips, Butler, Pa.:

"I am pleased to be able to state that I hear practically no criticism of the administration. I represent an industrial section and the manufacturing plants, almost without exception, are under full steam. If this condition continues throughout next year there will be practically no contest in the Fall election. Even under other and more favorable conditions this district will, almost without question, remain Republican."

Other expressions follow:

Ira G. Hersey, Houlton, Me.—"I am in touch with the district and also the state. Things never looked better for the administration than they do now."

People Are Satisfied.

Addison T. Smith, Twin Falls, Idaho—"So far as I can ascertain the people generally are well satisfied. Even the Democrats apparently are not able to find any real cause for criticism. From present indications President Harding will be renominated by acclamation and this district will give, as usual, a good Republican majority."

L. J. Dickinson, Algona, Iowa—"Have been on the Chautauqua platform for the month of June. Everything is looking much brighter for the Republican party in this section of the country. Much favorable comment is found everywhere."

Edward E. Miller, East St. Louis, Ill.—"I agree with you that conditions are improving, so far as the outlook for Republican congress goes. However, there is room for more improvement in this particular section before we can feel our usual confidence."

Little Criticism Heard.

Homer P. Snyder, Little Falls, N. Y.—"There is not one person in 10 I meet who is criticizing. On the other hand they are coming to believe the wonderful changes in the economic condition of the country did not come about by chance or magic."

Clarence G. McLeod, Detroit—"I am confident Michigan will vote solidly for Warren G. Harding for President. I believe he is gaining strength daily in the states adjoining Michigan."

Israel M. Foster, Athens, O.—"My limited observation in Southern Ohio tends to confirm the conclusion you have reached after your extended trip."

Charles Brand, Urbana, O.—"I am wondering what the reaction will be on the railroad policy. It is decidedly mixed on the matter of the world court and the agricultural situation is acute."

Louis W. Fairfield, Angola, Ind.—"I feel sure the situation is more encouraging. Everybody has work that wants work. Wages are high and all business prosperous, with one exception, and that is fast taking care of itself. I refer to the farm situation."

Movies in Schools Urged by Educator

Use of motion pictures in schools was advised by Mrs. Susan M. Dorsey, Los Angeles, superintendent of schools, in an address before the Nation Education association convention.

"There is no more senseless extravagance," she said, "than great masses of costly school masonry dead, inert, useless, night after night, while they might be throbbing with life and light while the community, through visual representation, received an educational and spiritual uplift."

MAKES THE DEAF HEAR

New Invention Aids Thousands

Here's good news for all who suffer from deafness. The Dictograph Products Corporation announces the perfection of a remarkable device which has enabled thousands of deaf persons to hear as well as ever. The makers of this wonderful device say it is too much to expect you to believe this, so they are going to give you a chance to try it at home. They offer to send it by prepaid parcel post on a ten-day free trial. They do not send it C. O. D.—they require no deposit—there is no obligation. They send it entirely at their own expense and risk. They are making this extraordinary offer well knowing that the magic of this little instrument will so amaze and delight the user that the chances of its being returned are very slight. Thousands have already accepted this offer and report most gratifying results. There's no longer any need that you should endure the mental and physical strain which comes from a constant effort to hear. Now you can mingle with your friends without that feeling of sensitiveness from which all deaf persons suffer. Now you can take your place in the social and business world to which your talents entitle you and from which your affliction has, in a measure, excluded you. Just send your name and address to the Dictograph Products Corporation, Suite 13058, 220 W. 42nd St., New York, for descriptive literature and request blank.

Girl Who Snubbed a King Weds Yank

"The girl who snubbed a king" has been married to Arthur Chambers Stevens of Savannah. She is Miss Katherine Dickey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Dickey of Atlanta.

Miss Dickey, one of the prettiest debutantes of Winter before last, gained the world's attention when she left King Alfonso of Spain standing in the middle of the dance-floor while she went to greet her father, whom she had not seen for a day.

Diplomatic circles smoothed the ruffled feelings of Spain's ruler, who had never before been "stood up" in just that fashion.

Two Localities Yearn for Army of Cats to Reduce Rat Population

There seems to be ground for suspicion that every cat has its day. Nay, it may be hazarded that there's no alley Maria however, soiled and disillusionized, who may not be wanted some day by somebody. This sweet and uplifting thought is suggested by two important items of feline intelligence, one from Petrograd and the other from Anticosti.

The one from Petrograd is that the Soviet government has sent for 10,000 cats from Poland—not to be confounded with polecats—to clean up a plague of rats.

Cats Answer S. O. S.

Of similar purport is the cat gossip from the island of Anticosti, in the St. Lawrence gulf, which is twice the size of Long Island, but has only 300 inhabitants. Anticosti is also having a rat epidemic, and the local miller has sent an appeal to the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals in Montreal.

Hence the unlicensed Montreal grimalkins taken up by the society's cat catchers are being reprieved from asphyxiation and shipped to Anticosti, the first shipment consisting of 35 husky Marias. It seems that the nearest things to cats in Anticosti are catfish, the night blooming land variety being unknown there.

Anticosti consists of rocks, swamps and lighthouses. It is chiefly famous for being the property of Meunier, the French chocolate king, who designed to enjoy it as a game preserve and private kingdom, but hasn't seemed to get much fun out of it. They have frosts all Summer, and the pussycats will probably grow good coats of fur.

It may be that the miller is planning to try the celebrated economic experiment of raising both cats and rats for their pelts, feeding each species upon the flesh of the other, and thus cutting out the overhead. It's just as easy as perpetual motion.

The idea of racing cats like homing pigeons was put into practice in Belgium some years ago, and a society was formed to carry out the new sport. At the first event, 37 cats were conveyed from their homes in Liege to a country place 20 miles distant. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon they were all released. At 6:48 that evening one of them arrived home, having found its way over the 20 miles at the rate of almost five miles an hour.

Homing Cat Experiences.

All the other competitors arrived home within 24 hours, and the results were so striking that it was proposed to establish a homing cat courier service between Liege and surrounding villages. But somehow the enterprise never came to anything.

The Egyptians had a retrieving cat that swam after the ducks killed by its master and brought them to him; but it was evidently a larger animal than our Maria and more manageable.

Swimming Pool Collapses

A new $63,000 salt water swimming pool said to be the largest in the United States, collapsed when filled for the first time and flooded the Midland Beach amusement resort on Staten Island. There were no swimmers in the pool. It contained 1,300,000 gallons of water.

BIG AIR FORCE HELD NECESSARY

Army Man Says There Will Be More Wars; Asks Preparedness.

Future safety of the United States may depend on the air service, Major General Mason M. Patrick, chief of the U. S. air service, believes.

General Patrick recently paid a visit of inspection to the new flying field in Kansas City, Mo. He is a member of the old school—41 years in the army.

"There have been just wars and there will be just wars. Let us be prepared for them," General Patrick said. "The victories of future wars will be determined in the air.

"The work of the air service department is hampered. My hands are tied by congress. There seems to be a feeling there will be no more war and there is no need for development in the air.

Points to History.

"In answer let me refer to history. During the last 147 years there has been a definite need for our army in an active way on an average of once every 18 months.

"The air service is the eyes of the army. We don't want to go into battle like a blindfolded boxer.

"The second purpose of the air service is to combat the enemy. The air force of the United States is qualitatively equal to or superior to that of any other nation, but it is not large enough.

"Whether war may come from outside or from internal strife it may be that some day we will have to hold up our head and say 'You shall not!' to someone, and it is imperative that we be prepared.

Personnel Too Small.

General Patrick said there are 880 officers and 8,500 enlisted men in the service—"an exceedingly small number in comparison with other nations."

A recent allotment of 1,700 additional men will help greatly, he said. He also told of the United States' superiority in the development of some of the air service.

"Metal planes are coming into greater use," he said. "With them we get speed of 160 to 170 miles an hour—10 to 15 miles an hour faster than those of other countries."

SUGGESTS PACT TO HELP FRANCE

American Advises U. S. to Guarantee Security Against Germany.

The suggestion that America should guarantee the security of France from future German invasion by the promulgation of a form of second Monroe Doctrine was made July 4 by Blyth W. Branch, president of the American Chamber of Commerce in Paris, speaking as chairman of that organization's annual Independence Day banquet.

Mr. Branch drew an analogy between what he described as the anti-political conceptions of civilization between France and Germany and those between the United States and Europe 100 years ago, when President Monroe made his famous declaration, which, although never formally recognized by the signature of any national or political body, has been respected by Europe and has been one of America's cardinal principles in her foreign relationships.

Prince to Wed

Prince Gustav-Adolf

—Copyright P. & A. Photo.

Crown Prince Gustav-Adolf of Sweden will wed a British peeress. His betrothal to Lady Louise Mountbatten, daughter of the Dowager Marchioness of Milford Haven of England, has been officially announced.

RUSS DOCUMENT PARALLELS U. S.

New Soviet Constitution Also Resembles British Law Somewhat.

The constitution of the new union of Soviet socialist republics or the United States of Russia, approved by the Russian parliament, parallels to a considerable degree the original American constitution, although it provides some principles of government resembling the British. It is republican, rather than democratic, and vests the federal powers by the Hamilton method, prohibits the secession of states, while vesting the rights in some purely internal affairs in the states.

In no case does it provide for a direct election. Its two-chamber congress and supreme court jurisdiction resemble the American while the cabinet like Great Britain and congress is entrusted with both legislative and executive powers.

A joint committee of both houses consisting of 21 members is to be the supreme authority in the interim between the sessions of congress and the council of commissars, or cabinet, will be mere managing directors of the various departments, whose acts can be overthrown at any time by congress or its presidium.

Definite prohibition of state secession was not embodied in the American constitution of 1787, but the Russian constitution strictly prohibits this without the consent of all the states. Like the American, there is nothing in the original Russian constitution regarding a free press, civil liberties and other rights which are included in America's 10 amendments. A rough draft of the constitution was approved in December last by the all Russian council of Soviets but was considerably changed when it was adopted by the all-Russian central legislative commission.

The permanent capital is Moscow, and the new flag has a blood-red background with globe, hammer and sickle, emblem of the present federation, in the center and the inscription in six languages "Proletariat of the World, Unite."

Austria Importing Argentine Cattle

An indication of steady improvement in Austrian internal conditions is evidenced by the fact that an enterprising firm of cattle dealers has begun to import live cattle from Argentina for butchering. The first shipment of 78 shorthorns arrived in good shape, despite a rough sea journey.

The imported cattle yielded 20 per cent more meat than homebred stock, butchers said.

Turks Lift Ban on Aliens

The Turkish government has rescinded its order prohibiting all foreigners except British, French and Italian from leaving the country without permission from the authorities at Angora. Americans are exempted from a previous order which forced them to get permission from Angora to enter the country.

DISCOURAGES U.S. HEALTH STATUTE

Medical Association Head Says States Should Take Action.

Ray Lyman Wilbur, president of Stanford university and president of the American Medical association, told delegates to the 74th annual convention of the association in San Francisco recently that national social health legislation should be avoided at this time.

"There is no one best way of handling the social relationships of medicine," he said. "Fortunately, there are 48 states in the union, so that experiments can be tried in them without too much risk. When a good plan is discovered it can be repeated by other states. Not until we are sure of our ground is national social health legislation advisable.

"At every step we must be available to help in making wise decisions. To those to whom are delegated the safeguarding of the public health should go responsibility for our protection against inadequately trained and vicious practitioners. Most important in public health is the safeguarding of the death certificate. When anyone who is not a trained physician is allowed to declare the cause of death there is danger of the spread of unrecognized disease, vital statistics are impaired and crime is made easier. It is imperative for the life of the state to guard carefully the birth of its citizens, to have marriage laws that protect its children and to know the causes of all deaths.

Women Are New Factors.

"The new position of woman ac citizen and voter and the capacity of women to replace men as industrial workers and as administrators, together with the marked shift of women from the home and farm to the city with its boarding and apartment houses, have had their effect on medical practice. The hospital is rapidly replacing the home in the care of the sick and is having an increased relationship to child-bearing.

"When every student in school receives some training in biology the quack, the "patent medicine" cheat, the aggrandized rubber and manipulator and the knotted string faddist will have a less fertile soil for their mushroom activities. We need to be able to think biologically about our individual and mass problems if we are to avoid deception and danger.

"For the present we can only expect to get high percentage results in the application of medicine. Every time we learn a new fact the structure of medicine becomes firmer and more dependable. Near facts must fall before facts. There can be no present finality. Dogma has no place in medicine. Facts, not authority, control.

Guard Against Enemies.

"We can make our civilization secure only by developing and controlling our food supply and housing, holding aloof our enemies, particularly the microscopic ones, keeping up proper physical standards of individual and group health and having ideals of service and religion that make life co-operative and wholesome.

"With the spread of general information decrease in the number of home patients, increase in hospital beds, enlargement of office practice, development of laboratories, changes in disease processes due to betterment of public health, increasing need of early diagnosis, enhanced significance of prognosis and increase in size and number of cities the practice of medicine is being remodeled right under our eyes.

"The opportunities before this great association are almost beyond parallel. We have the numbers, organization, intelligence and sympathy and are in possession of a fund of knowledge which, if applied to the full extent to human deed and human development, would give untold happiness to humanity. We must exercise the patient leadership of the man who knows. No group of men understands human needs better than we."

Mexican Joan D'Arc Succumbs to Wound

The Joan d'Arc of the Mexican revolution, Ramona Flores, is dead from the effects of a wound she received during one of the battles in which she was engaged against the troops of Victoriano Huerta in 1913.

Known popularly as "La Coronella," Ramona first saw active service in the ranks of General Juan Carrasco. She was born in Sinaloa about 40 years ago and was a striking example of Mexican Indian beauty. During the last three years she was a patient in a local sanitarium, the federal government meeting the cost of her treatment.

Made Air Pilot at 60

Maj. Gen. Mason Patrick

Major-General Mason M. Patrick, chief of the army air service, has just been awarded his double iwngs as a qualified airplane pilot, despite the fact that he is 60 years of age. The majority of airplane officers are in their early twenties, and it was a belief in the service that older men were not qualified to make good pilots.

BRITONS HATE YANK 'LEGGERS

Islanders Resent Influx of American Liquor With British Tags.

Consideration is being given to the feasibility of tightening British territorial water boundaries against the influx of American bootleggers on liners from the United States.

British distillers cite the example of the Berengaria, which was the first liner to arrive at Southampton with a surplus of wet goods, although supposedly she was dry when she left New York, as an instance of the misuse made of their copyrighted trademarks and labels. Their zealousness to protect the reputations of their bottled products is believed to be responsible for this latest suggestion for retaliatory action by the British, a suggestion which may emerge in the form of a question in the house of commons, where a bill requiring American steamships to carry intoxicants in accordance with the board of trade regulations when entering British waters already is pending.

Sir William Davison, the member of parliament who introduced the wet American ships bill, commenting on the newest suggested reprisal against prohibition, indicates that, while the amount of faked booze brought in from the United States in itself is negligible, a move to prevent its entry would let the Washington government know how farcical the high seas prohibition enforcement seems to Britons.

"The complaints of the British then would be more understandable," Sir William said. "Their products even when under British customs seals, are seized on arrival in American waters and when vigorous concoctions masquerading under clever reproductions of their own trademark are coming to these shores on supposedly dry ships from a supposedly dry country, it is too much."

Sir William declared his bill probably would not have a second reading until it became certain whether congress intended to act. If no relief then is forthcoming he indicated that every effort would be made to "even up the score."

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'Fine and Dandy'.

A friend of the Sproule Method of Home Treatment for Ear Troubles which you read about on page 8 says this about it, "I could not hear my watch tick, and my ears felt sometimes, as if there was water poured in them. Then again it was as if I would be near the lakeside where the waves were dashing; another time as if in a sawmill and in fact I could hear all sorts of noises, but now I am fine and dandy."

If you haven't sent for the free sample that is waiting for you, better to it Now! You may be as glad as this friend that you read about the Sproule Method at 43 Cornhill Building, Boston, Mass.

Tinplate Workers Granted Increase

A wage increase averaging 10 per cent has been given to all hot mill employes of the American Steel and Tiplate Co., effective July 1. Fifteen hundred workers in New Castle, Pa., will benefit by the increase. The raise does not apply to any other class of employes. It is based on the selling price of tinplate provided for in an agreement between the company and its men.

1,800 Miles of Ribbon

The collective length of ribbons attatched to British medals awarded since the war is more than 1,800 miles.

ASSERTS NATION IS MEDDLESOME

Speaker Says Reform Laws in Force Are Nuisance of Country.

The United States is "getting to be a meddlesome nation and the intolerant habit of trying to regulate everyone's conduct is becoming a national nuisance," Representative Harry B. Hawes of St. Louis declared in an address at Tammany Hall's Fourth of July celebration.

"During the war we proclaimed to the world that he would make the world safe for democracy," he said. "Since the war we have been making democracy unsafe, even in our own country, and we are heading for a monarchy.

Taking for his text the assaults which he said were being made on the fundamentals of American democracy, Mr. Hawes paid his respects to the Volstead act, the Ku Klux Klan and to "small but well organized minorities," who, he declared, are assailing the "essentials of a democratic government."

Official Lawlessness.

"In many cases public officials are themselves guilty of what might be termed official lawlessness in trying to carry out the extreme wishes of organized minority groups," he said. "What we shall eat, what we shall wear, what we shall read, how we shall work, when and how we shall play and who shall be permitted to be idle are being subjected to control by statute rather than by personal inclination. We are now engaged in the mischievous occupation of trying to regulate the habits of the rest of the world."

Referring to the Ku Klux Klan, the speaker said that "this organized minority group of intolerants" is "openly violating the constitution of the United States and that of every separate state."

Defends Supreme Court.

Mr. Hawes opposed the proposal to take from the supreme court the power of judicial review of legislative enactment, declaring it would "destroy the heart of the constitution and leave 110,000,000 people subject to the intemperate, hasty or arbitrary acts of the two remaining branches of the government."

Many of the new laws are being written, Mr. Hawes said, by some department clerk. He urged a "legislative" rest for the country.

"Without leadership in the house," he asserted, "with varied leadership in the senate, the nation needs a vigorous and courageous executive, who, well grounded in the fundamentals of our government, will insist upon a fight for the things he believes to be right regardless of the political consequences."

BLAST CAUSED BY GAS SPARK

Static Electricity Formed by Flow of Fuel to Auto Tank.

Static electricity, produced by the flow of gasoline from a pump into a tank in an automobile, may cause an explosion endangering life, ex-of Bridgeport, who made a finding in an automobile explosion fatality which he investigated.

Mrs. Anna Gray of Norwalk, sitting in a closed car which took fire while the tank was being filled, was burned to death recently. Coroner Phelan's finding summarizes the view of experts on static electrical discharges. It was one such that ignited the car in which Mrs. Gray sat.

Experts recommend, the finding said, that occupants of closed type automobiles having gasoline tank inside of the bodies should leave the cars while the tanks are being filled and that tanks should have attached to them a chain to be dropped to the pavement to serve as a "ground" for any static electrical current set up by the flow of the fluid through the hose.

Two of the experts called agreed if the nozzle of the hose on the gas pump is placed close to the mouth of the tank, no gap will be left for the spark of the static discharge. But should there be dirt, paint or varnish on the nozzle or the mouth of the tank it might be possible for a spark to produce an explosion.

In Westport Tuesday an apparently unexplained explosion occurred while an automobile tank was being filled at the street curb and the occupant, Joseph Bazatta, was seriously burned.

The Order of the Bath

No matter how humble the Japanese laborer may be, he regards his evening bath as a sacred duty and as the greatest luxury of the day. By the time the head of the family is home from his labors his wife has the tub and water ready. In goes the little man first, then his wife, then the children in order of age. Afterward the family, in clean garments, is ready for supper.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

COUNSEL for Charles W. Morse, his three sons and four others made motions for dismissal of the indictments charging them with conspiracy to defraud the government in wartime shipping contracts. The motions were made after the government had rested its case against the eight men.

Senator Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama returned to Washington last week after a four months' sojourn abroad, with the presidential bee buzzing louder than ever in his bonnet. Decision as to whether he will become a candidate depends upon conferences with friends and political advisers.

Ellis Island immigration station is clogged as never before with the thousands of aliens who are asking admittance to the country. The quota of seven nations has been filled.

Speaking before the Michigan synod of the Presbyterian church, Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel of the Anti-Saloon league, declared he did not believe Senator Couzens of Michigan had seriously considered law enforcement when he advocated his beer policy.

Breaking his silence on the action of Governor Smith of New York in removing the New York prohibition enforcement code, William J. Bryan declared that the wet forces have thrown off the mask and are for unbridled and open lawlessness without restraint of any sort.

Fire wiped out the entire business section of Hardwick, Vt., last week. An explosion of fireworks in a barber shop is believed responsible for the blaze.

Japan has decided to approach America and Great Britain with a view of reaching a tri-party agreement to enforce the provisions of the Washington naval treaty, without awaiting ratification by France.

Kansas court of industrial relations will continue its activity as contemplated by the laws creating it, the two Republican judges of the tribunal informed Governor Davis, in a letter replying to the governor's proposal that three judges refrain from drawing their salaries and by such action automatically abolish the court.

Another remarkable miracle is said to have taken place in Lourdes, France. Maria Olivero of Barcelona, who for the last three years has been unable to walk, due to paralysis of her spine and limbs, walked back unassisted recently from the shrine to her hotel.

In a speech at Winona Lake, Ind., William J. Bryan announced that he favored American participation in a world court.

DIPLOMATIC tension over the enforcement of the American prohibition laws against foreign ships was considerably lessened when the state and treasury departments were advised through consular channels that practically all foreign ship lines had decided to stop loading beverage liquor under seal for the homeward voyage.

In a daring payroll holdup of the offices of the United Railways Co. in St. Louis seven bandits stole $38,306 incurrency.

All passengers and crew of the steamship Advance, which went ashore on Shut-in Island near Halifax, last week in a dense fog, were taken off safely.

Taking a dose of his recently discovered medical preparation which he believed to be a cure for hookworm, Tachu Okumura, attached to the Epidemic laboratory in Tokio, sacrificed himself to science when the dose proved fatal.

Uneasiness exists all around Lake Constance in Germany lest the French extend their occupation east to that locality and interfere with the Zeppelin which is under construction for the U. S. government.

Five New York jewelers, noted for their keenness in sizing up people, have been fleeced out of $100,000 in gems in the last few weeks by a plausible stranger from Russia.

Mrs. Nettie Fowler McCormick, widow of Cyrus Hall McCormick, Sr., the inventor of the grain reaper and founder of the International Harvester Co., died July 5 in her home in Chicago of acute bronchitis. She was 88 years old.

The air is full of political agitation in Spain and the military party has spread propaganda against the government.

A bill to repeal the Georgia prohibition law which would leave the full responsibility for the enforcement of the Volstead act in the state upon the federal government, was introduced in the house of representatives.

Declaring the lives of R. R. Moton, president of the Tuskegee institute and of colored surgeons at the U. S. veterans' hospital at Tuskegee, Ala., had been threatened by masked mobs, the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People recently wired President Harding urging that he send federal troops to protect them.

Adoption by the United States of a definite policy 'looking to the ultimate peace of the world and rehabilitation of shattered financial conditions," was advocated by Senator Underwood of Alabama in a statement issued upon his return from Europe.

NEGOTIATIONS that probably will occupy the greater part of the next two months began last week at Atlantic City between the anthracite miners and operators to work out a new contract if possible to replace the wage agreement which expires Aug. 31.

With an alleged shortage of $175,000, the Fourth State bank of Hutchinson, Kan., was closed by the state bank commissioner. Responsibility for the shortage was placed upon Walter Grundy, former president of the bank.

The Angora government of Turkey is recalling men to the colors and laying plans for the defense of the Ismid line.

Designed principally to take a share in the traffic of the North Atlantic between Liverpool and New York and for pleasure cruises in all parts of the world, the Franconia, latest and most sumptuous addition to the Cunard fleet, has been brought into commission.

Ohio legislators will have another chance to vote on an anti-fireworks bill, State Senator Bender of Cuyahoga county announced following the death of nine persons and the injury of 62 in Ohio during Fourth of July celebrations.

Scientists of six institutions will excavate for the next 10 years in a research survey of Missouri to uncover data about prehistoric man believed to have roamed the prairies of the state centuries ago.

Conscription of bachelor bricklayers now earning up to $16 a day on commercial jobs and their assignment to erecting schools at $12 a day was proposed by union officials at a conference with contractors and Mayor Hylan's committee on New York school construction.

Catholics, Jews and Protestants in Goshen, N. Y., joined on July 4 in a patriotic, religious Independence day service and heard Supreme Court Justice A. S. Tompkins, Grand Master of Masons in the state, counsel the Ku Klux Klan to love its neighbors and raze the barriers it has erected against races and creeds.

While America sweltered Germony shivered during June. The month's mean temperature in Berlin was 54 and it was wet. Only twice this year, both times in May, did the mercury reach 75 in Berlin.

Safety instruction in public schools which teaches children to avoid accidents in street traffic is as necessary a part of education as the three "R's" in this day, Dr. E. George Payne of New York University, told the convention of school superintendents and principals of Connecticut, in a recent session.

TRICKSTERS VICTIMIZE FOREIGNERS PLANNING TO ENTER AMERICA

Tricksters who make representations that they are able "to fix things" with the American authorities so that the stiff arm Uncle Sam has put up against undesirable immigrants may be evaded are victimizing scores of would-be British immigrants and giving the American consular authorities in England one more worry.

The more enterprising "fixers" insert advertisements in foreign-language newspapers circulating in London's polyglot East End. Those who nibble at the bait are charged fees ranging from $5 to $25. Some of them were piloted to the consulate and others are merely told that they would be advised when the requisite papers are obtained, and the "fixers" forthwith disappeared.

The rush to get into the United States under the new year's quota is well under way, and the consulate, in order to simplify matters, is promptly showing the door to self-appointed intermediaries, who daily are shepherding groups of gullible homeseekers into place for consular examination. As the confidence men have no offices and are very circumspect in their promises, it has been impossible to fasten any specific charge on them, and the frauds are continuing.

"The business they are doing illustrates how anxious hundreds of these people are to get into America," said Consul General Skinner. "The pretexts, excuses and reasons they give for wanting to go to the United States are of infinite variety. A desire to visit relatives long resident in America is a favorite with those who know they will not be admitted as permanent residents."

Mr. Skinner does not believe much immigrant traffic has been diverted to Canada by newspaper reports published of the "horrors of Ellis Island." "The fact is that immigrants know more about Ellis Island and American opportunities than the officials and legislators who frequently denounce the treatment accorded immigrants. These people have been told by friends already in the United States and who have gone through the American immigration stations that the trouble will be worth while, and no amount of such talk is going to keep them away from the dollar-paved streets that they believe are awaiting them," said Mr. Skinner.

Complaints made in the commons and in the newspapers about the failure of the American authorities to provide separate quarters for Britons do not impress consular agents as being justified. Recently it was necessary to send 40 Britons through the delousing plant before they started across the Atlantic.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

OHIO GRAIN DEALERS— Hold Their Annual Meet.

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to address the annual meeting of the Ohio Grain Dealers' association. We were among old friends, as many of these men had given money years ago to help send boy and girl club winners to Washington, Philadelphia and New York when we were at the head of the Ohio department of agriculture.

Nineteen out of 20 of these men will give the farmers a square deal in grain prices and accommodations. They are good citizens for the community. They are ready to give a helping hand to any good cause.

We found these folks good listeners to what we had to say to them. They want a more reliable market for themselves and for the farmers.

Here is what we read about the meeting which we attended:

"At Cleveland, in June, the Ohio Grain Dealers' association applauded a statement that the American farmer should have a market for his products that will pay the cost of production and a fair profit for labor and investment.

"Vacant houses and idle farms are tokens of a change in rural life. High taxes and high cost roads in the country and high wages and short hours work in town and city may bring regret and ruin to us all.

"The average grain dealer is a useful citizen in his community. He seldom gets rich quick. Many never. He must contend with a gambling market, high freight rates and overhead charges. Many times he takes a loss and says nothing.

As a rule when the grain dealer can make a few dollars, the grain grower is also making money. These grain growers are coming to see the big advantage to the farmer in using agstone as a soil sweetener and crop booster. They may handle agstone and have it in storage so that the farmer can have it any day in the year and haul it to the farm when the rush work season is not on."

FORTY YEARS OF LIME— Sour Soil Sermon.

Forty years of lime and limestone. This is the story of an experiment in the state of Pennsylvania.

This state started this testing and experiment in 1883. This state was the first to use lime and pulverized limestone to sweeten soil and boost crop yields.

At State College, Pennsylvania, experimental plots may be seen which tell the story of the need and value and profit of using agstone.

These plots show that in many cases, it is a waste of money to buy fertilizer unless the soil is kept sweet with agstone.

These plots show that the farmer can realize twice and thrice the profit on his barn manure if agstone is used with it.

These plots absolutely prove, over a period of 40 years, that it is a waste of money to try to feed the soil with plant food unless that soil is in condition to receive it. Agstone is God's natural remedy.

These plots show the thousands of farmers are farming at a loss and at low wages because of lack of lime in the soil.

These plots tell the story. There is no mistake. The eye can see. This Pennsylvania experiment station has broadcasted a great message of untold value to American Agriculture.

The editor of Rural Welfare saw these plots. They are sermons to every farm and farmer. If you farm, do it right.

WILD-WOOD CHURCH— Does Story Fit You?

Have you ever helped to sing the song about the church in the wild-wood? If not, you have missed some of the joy of living.

Do you know of any of these rural churches that have been neglected and deserted? If not, then you and your community are lucky.

Rural Welfare editor reads the Prairie Farmer. Each week it has some good things in it. One of its strongest features is the column that is written by Dr. J. W. Holland.

There are so many abandoned country churches in so many communities of the rural sections that we are sure every one of our Blade readers will greatly enjoy the following story from Dr. Holland. It is the sad story of too many old-time churches that once were powerful in country life.

Here it is:

"Walking down a roadway one day, I approached a building in a clump of evergreens. It was an abandoned country church. I cannot picture to you its diplapidation. As I set foot inside the door, a bat flew over my head, and a little screech owl made its way out through the glassless window. The pews had been pounded to pieces for fuel for tourist fires. The altar rail was gone. The rude pulpit had been riddled by a shotgun.

"I sat down on what was the remains of a pew, and thought. I saw in imagination an earnest company of pioneers who had gathered with their children a half-century ago for worship and for social fellowship. Perhaps a few of these gray heads of that older company were now sitting in rocking chairs in nearby farm houses waiting for the gong of the Almighty's clock.

"I heard again the songs of aspiration and worship echoing through the plasterless ceiling. I saw bashful swains eyeing modest maidens, and mothers hugging their infant children. I heard the untrained voices of pioneer preachers as they pounded this now gun riddled pulpit.

"As I sat there dreaming the old church found voice and spoke to me:

"'I am the neglected apostle of human goodness and domestic happiness. Once I was thronged with people seeking light and comfort; now I am a fagot pile for campers' fires. Bats and owls have the place of innocent children. My children are scattered, seeking wealth and pleasure. They are growing fat and forgetful. I am out of date. Jazz has supplanted my noble music. Youth thinks I am an old fogy. They throw stones through my windows. I am one only, of ten thousand such.

"'Do not despair America will not always forget me and my mission in the world. Just now my country is busy building penitentiaries and jails, houses of correction and asylums for her insane. They would not have needed so many of them if they had given more attention to me. I can wait for my chance. My day comes when men have tried everything else first. Sometimes I have had to see whole nations and civilizations pass because they paid no attention to me.

"'Still, I see signs of a better day. I have fallen into ruins because I was only a partial idea. They did not let me into the social life of this community here. I wanted in, but they kept me closed. I am not giving up hope. I see signs of a better day. Some day they will come and tear me to pieces and build a better thing here than I could ever be.

"'I will be new. I will have a basement where young people can frolic and meet and love each other. I will sweeten social joys. I will have a place where babies can be tended while tired mothers worship. Men will gather here and talk about their crops and their government. I will be the social center of life.

"'The religion will be what it was intended to be. Do not doubt it. It must be so. Men cannot always live without religion, as they are now trying to do. In my new days religion will be both divine and human.'

"I passed out of the cobwebbed church and walked on my journey, and the words rang in my heart: 'Men cannot always live without religion!'"

DO YOU BELIEVE IT— An Editor Is Spanked.

Our Blade readers should read what the editor of a country newspaper has to say about the editor of the Country Gentleman, which is one of the biggest farm journals in the world and is read everywhere.

This small country town paper, in our judgment, hits the nail on the head as well as it hits the big editor where spanking is done.

No doubt, a big newspaper that prints stories which do not tell the truth about farm conditions, are sure to hurt the farm and farmer. As a rule the paper is not to blame. Somebody has misled it. The paper should make sure of the motives of the writers of these stories and their ability to tell the truth.

We do not know that reports about crop conditions are often published. These reports may make things look better than they are and lead big business men to think that crop yields are greater than they really are.

Such reports effect the market price. The farmer always gets less money for his crop after such reports are published. He usually pays more for what he buys. The folks who think he has money want to take it away from him.

Here is what this country newspaper editor has to say:

"The Country Gentleman, published in Philadelphia, says the farmer is making more money than any other man living. It's just this kind of junk put out by a paper that knows nothing about a farm that is hurting the farmers. Manufacturers read this punk and put corn plows to $100. Road builders read it and build roads at two prices while the farmer sweats and pays the bill."—South Charleston Sentinel.

SUMMER AUTO TRIPS— Why Not Take One?

When will you take that Summer auto trip which you have been dreaming and thinking about?

Do you know how to take one to get the most out of it? Do you have your work and farm program so that you and your good wife could stay away from the old farm more than a day and night?

Is it not a fact that you think you have to be a slave to your work and do not have time to take a joy ride and go 100 miles away from home? Perhaps you are timid and afraid to go.

Mr. Farmer, you owe it to that better half of yours to just pack up and get her away from that kitchen grind for a few days. If you are made up right in the head you can so plan your program and work that you can just pull up stakes and go.

The cost need not be great. If you go visiting let your friends and relatives bed and board you and stand part of the cost of your trip. This is plain talk. It is not cold-blooded selfishness. The chances are that you and your wife have done your share for visitors in your own home.

Mr. Farmer, you can make dish pans, pots and kettles have a different look if you will give your wife a few days' vacation. You have the auto. You may not know where to go to get the most out of a trip, but commence right now to find out. Be a man and let your wife truthfully say that she has a good husband and is proud of him. Do it now. Take a ride.

FROM FARMER TO PLASTERER Big Wages Turned Trick.

The United States agricultural department says that in 1922, 460,000 American farmers quit their farm jobs and went to town and city to become laborers as plasterers, bricklayers, carpenters and wage earners under union labor wage scales.

Senator Capper says that the biggest folk flow from the farm last year was in the Pacific coast states. The leaving-the-farm habit was greater than usual in all the states.

If farmers take the place of job earners in the big towns who will take the place of the farmers on the farm?

It only takes a few months or a year to make a plasterer or bricklayer. It takes almost a lifetime to make a good farmer. Whither are we headed for?

DO NOT STAND BACK— Take Your Turn at Wheel.

Mr. and Mrs. Farmer would you be ready and willing to accept a call from your neighbors to do some public service without much pay attached?

Have you been thinking about any public service that you might do and give as a contribution to your community?

Have you neglected to attend public meetings where the welfare of yourself and neighbors was to be discussed? Do you feel that any farmer has a right to dodge community tasks and responsibilities?

BABY AND WIDOWER— Do You Agree With This?

A lady writes to us as follows: "Why is a widower like a baby? Because you can't keep him from bawling the first year, and it is hard to get him through the second Summer."

This is rather tough on the widower. We are inclined to think this lady may have wanted to marry one of him and he slipped away from her and took some other female for his second chapter in married life.

Somebody might ask if the same description would not fit a widow. We would not see much difference between the two.

YOUR HOME TOWNSHIP— Its Schools and Roads.

You ought to take more interest in your home township than you take in any other township. Do you? If not, it's time for you to get down to the mourners' bench and reform.

How many miles of improved road do yoo have? Is your township as good a place to live in as your neighbor township? Do you know of any township, anywhere, that has more improvements than you have?

Do you have good schools or centralized schools? Do good roads and good schools go together? What interest are you taking in schools? You pay for them. Do you neglect them?

How many churches in your township? Are they alive or dead? If either, is it your fault? Are you lifting or leaning How long since you said a good word for your own home township? Have you been loafing on this job?

We have just heard of a township in Ohio that does not have a mile of good road or a good school. Lack of leaders. Nobody with red blood to start something. Nobody to see county commissioners and get a share of road funds.

Is there a town near you? Do country folks like this town? Is there friction anywhere? What township meetings, if any, have been held during the year last past? What was the nature of these meetings? Who kicked about these meetings?

Is there someone in your township who is doing most of the chores to keep things going? Are you jealous of him and saying unkind things about him to his back? Are you doing as much as he does without pay for the welfare of your community?

Look into the community mirror and see what yourself looks like. If you are not boosting and doing your share and a few chores without pay, then it is time for you to give yourself some good advice and take it also.

THE HOG—A MACHINE— Grinds Out the Profit.

We have come to believe that the farmer helps to glut the market so long as he bends all his effort toward greater production and not enough to the market problems.

Since most farmers have the notion that they must grow more hogs and more crops of all kinds, they are interested in knowing how it is done.

Here is a news item from the National Farmer which is worth your time to read:

The U. S. department of agriculture reports, after a thorough and exhaustive investigation, that pure-bred hogs have an earning power 38 per cent greater than the common hog. Surely no farmer can afford to use the inferior hog that causes him a loss of 38 per cent compared with the pure-bred. When prices are low and competition keen, the successful city manufacturer hunts for more modern equipment that will give a greater production for less money. In this day of comparatively low hog prices, the farmer who is awake to conditions will get the most efficient equipment possible for marketing his corn crop on four legs, and the pure-bred hog is that machine.

Let any farmer who is in doubt about the efficiency of the pure-bred hog try the experiment we did a number of years ago. I will gamble he will do as we did, send the grades to the stockyards and build up a herd of pure-breds. We placed 24 grades in one lot and 24 pure-breds in a lot next to it. All averaged about the same age and condition. Grass in both lots the same. Both lots were fed exactly the same, and although we thought we had good grades, the pure-breds weighed 50 pounds a head heavier than the grades when the two lots together averaged 200 pounds each. We of course cleaned out the grade and built up a herd of pure-bred big type Poland-Chinas from large and prolific strains.

NEBRASKA IS WISE— Limit Number of Laws.

The legislature of Nebraska had over 1,000 bills presented for consideration. It enacted 199 of these bills into law. The governor of the state vetoed four of them.

Charles W. Bryan is the governor. He and the legislature worked together for the good of the state. He is a brother of W. J. Bryan.

The new marriage law requires 10 days notice in the office of the county clerk before the parties can wed.

No licenses will be granted if there is any trace of epilepsy or insanity in the family of either the man or woman, if either of these diseases have shown symptoms of being hereditary.

Why not have common sense marriage laws in all our states? If such were the case we would have less unfortunates for the state to support and take charge of.

THREE-MILE LIMIT— Booze of Europe.

Yes, the Old World countries say they have a right to land their boats at our docks and then proceed to do a bootlegging business.

The worst of it is that a lot of our traitor officeholders are in partnership with this damnable business.

The talk of having congress make a law to cover these cases is all bunk. This is the cheap gab that all bribed officials hand out to the public when they do not want to enforce the law.

If these foreign countries do not like our laws let them keep their boats and booze on the other side of salt water.

FAMILY REUNION PICNIC— Do Not Stay Away.

If you belong to a family reunion, do not stay away. Go. Do not be an unsociable tightwad. Have a good day of it. See how many folks you can find in good humor and good cheer. You will do more work in the other five days of the week than you will do in the six if you stay at home and be grouchy. Try it. This will prove it.

Those who have reunions and picnics in charge should take care of details for comfort and entertainment of those who attend. Good water, tables, platform and some decorations should be provided.

Music and song should be part of the play. Not too much talking on the platform. It is better to have a hundred or thousand talking at a family reunion than to have to listen too long to only one person talk.

Let your home county newspapers know about your affair. It is a good news item. The editor will be glad to make mention of you and it in his printed columns.

Take no grouch or grumble with you to a place like this. There is no room for such a critter. Leave it at home in the closet. Wear a smile all the while. Then others will smile. Good humor is always contagious.

If you pitch horseshoes and get beaten take your medicine and your hat off to the other fellow. We have had to do it. If there are some new faces in the crowd it is your business to help them to feel welcome. Don't wait for the other fellow. Walk straight up and say "Hello." Slap the fellow on the back. Bring your hand down with a whack. He will like it and like you because you are sociable and not a crab or a scowl. Wear your best looks and manners to the picnic.

See to it that young folks and children have a good time. See to it that grandmothers and mothers have comfort and a place to sit and rest. Make yourself useful. This will make up what you may be short on as an ornament in looks. The homely folks are usually on the job.

CHILDREN AT CHURCH— Do They Stay Away?

Do you know children in your community who do not go to church? Are they your children? Do you think it wise for children not to know the lessons taught in the church and Sunday school?

Do you make any effort to have all children to enroll in some Sunday school? Do you make any effort to have a Sunday school in your community or in your township?

Is not the association at such gatherings a part of the education of your child? Are not country young folks more or less bashful and ill at ease unless they do attend public meetings?

There is a difference in the training they get at such places than that which they get running the streets, attending movies or hanging around the public dance halls.

Do you ever measure the length, breadth and thickness of "The Little Church?" How much good has it done? Whether you know it or not, it has done a lot for you. It has helped to make a Christian country for you and your family to live in.

Boys and girls who attend church are more likely to form good habits and associate with good companions than if they have their pastime elsewhere. Think it over. Do it now.

COLD STORAGE NEEDED— Ice Means Better Health.

Yes, ice means better health in Summer time. It is comfort and appetizing in a lot of ways. It can be arranged so as to cost little.

The cost of an ice box or refrigerator is not too much when its worth to health and happiness are considered.

The wife does her best to keep butter, milk and other eats and drinks cool. It may be some distance to the well or spring. She has enough steps to take without making her more tired chasing after cold water and cool places. It is a pull to hang things in the well when an ice box could be had if somebody just made up their minds to have ice.

Folks in town usually have ice. Why not country folks have the same joy out of living?

SHE WOLF OF ROME— Kept for 3,000 Years.

In the city of Rome, Italy, there has been kept a she wolf for 3,000 years. As one dies of old age another is put in the big cage.

The old-time legend reads that Rome was founded by Romulus and Remus. When babes these two men were cast into the waters of a river. The basket drifted to the bank. A she wolf found the infants and suckled them until they were found and saved by human beings.

The babes grew into manhood and founded the "Eternal City" of Rome. For 3,000 years Rome has paid a tribute to the she wolf. No doubt for 30 centuries more Rome will continue to do so.

If Rome can pay honor to a wolf, why should we forget fathers and mothers and men and women who have done great and good things for humanity? In some communities we have almost forgotten the birthday of Washington, Lincoln and Harriet Beecher Stowe and others who have been a blessing to our race and to our country.

BIG WHEAT MEET— Held at Chicago.

Five hundred farmers and politicians met in a wheat conference at Chicago in June, 1923. There were many disagreements.

One man offered a resolution to the effect that farmers go on record favoring legislation to protect the farmer in what he had to sell, the same as those manufacturers were protected who sold merchandise and other things to the farmer.

Big discussion was had. Farmers voted against the resolution because some of the politicians told them to do it so as not to hurt any political party.

As a rule you can depend upon the farmer being a dunce and taking orders from some boss morning, noon and night.

TALES ABOUT EAGLES— Roosts on Our Coins.

What do you know about the eagle that decorates some of our money? He is our national emblem. England has the lion. Russia has the bear and France the lily. Turkey's emblem is the crescent. Other nations have some kind of emblem as the token of their spirit.

Here is what a lady in the state of Vermont wrote to the editor of one of our big magazines and it was published. Read it. Think it over. See if you agree with the lady from the Green Mountain state.

Here it is:

"My son, who is a Boy Scout and is learning about birds, tells me scandalous tales of our feathered national emblem. He says the bald eagle that looks so noble and decorates coins and flagstaffs and federal buildings so imposingly, is really a hoary old scavenger and eats mostly dead cows and dead fish. He says that when the eagle wants a fresh fish he generally goes out and robs some hard-working fish-hawk, being too stupid and lazy to catch his own. If all this is true, haden't we better get another emblem or else—well, abandon our nation to the corruptions which cynics might contend that the eagle's behavior represented?—Mrs. A. V. K., Bennington, Vt."

OUR COUNTRY FULLY EQUIPPED FOR BETTERMENT OF PEOPLE

BY GENE STRATTON-PORTER

I HAVE not the statistics at hand to prove how many churches have been built in this country during its life as a nation, but I do know that the number keeps pace with the settlement of new land the growth of cities, and I do know that many churches in existence today are almost miraculous in the scope of the work they perform and in the spiritual and social opportunities they afford to people.

I am not a particular stickler for particular creeds. Any effort at religion is an effort to bring about the brotherhood of man, to save alive the soul of man, a striving to reach the same place by different paths.

As I think over my experience with the church, it seems to me that its recent history falls into three distinct periods.

The churches I knew as a child were for everyone, and the poor received special attention.

They had the front seats, the warmest places by the fire, the most cordiality shown them, and every unobtrusive effort possible was made for their benefit.

In that day everything was more nearly on a level.

The sharp distinction drawn by better educational opportunities and the amassing of great fortunes, occurred in the next period.

Then the rich and aspiring built beautiful church edifices and monopolized the desirable portions of them, having special cushioned and carpeted pews.

If the poor wanted to slip in, they might take the back seats and the gallery.

Highly cultured ministers were hired to tell the people what they wanted to hear, and I could not see much of the love of God or the brotherhood of man apparent in them.

But the war did a great deal toward changing spiritual and social conditions in the whole world, nowhere so markedly as in the churches; and during the past ten years such edifices have been erected for worship as the world never has known before.

A church that has an audience room, a Sunday-school room, a kitchen equipped with every modern convenience and a big reception room for social occasions, is ready to meet very nearly any emergency.

In my childhood it very frequently occurred that the zeal of a minister far exceeded his knowledge. At the present day ministers are quite as eager as ever they were for the saving of souls, and in addition they are finely cultured along broad, sympathetic lines.

The clergy of the United States today is a magnificent body of men; and unceasingly the church is working to educate, to entertain and to uplift.

An Unusual Church

There is one church in rich and prosperous country, forty miles from a city of any size, that is doing unusual things.

It stands there in a large tract of pleasing ground. There are long buildings for automobiles, teams and carriages. The members gather on Sunday, and hold their morning service and Sunday-school.

They bring their well-filled dinner baskets and make a day of it. In the church kitchen coffee is made and anything heated that the members want to bring. On long tables in the dining room the feast is spread. In the afternoon there is a love feast or prayer meting.

At the morning service the pastor attends to the spiritual needs of his flock. At the evening service he looks after their material wants.

He conducts experiments and shows the men how to select good seed grain, how to fertilize and how to fight slug and aphis.

He discusses with the women the very latest improvements in housekeping plans how to install comforts and conveniences in their homes, teaches them how to prepare for the approach of maternity and the care of children.

He takes the orders of his congregation, goes to the city and buys at wholesale shrubs, flowers, flower seeds, seed grain and fruit trees.

The church provides nurses for maternity cases and for continued illness.

An Ideal Pastor

Musicians come from Chicago once a week to teach the youth of the congregation what can be learned of instrumental music and song in community teaching.

One night out of the week the young people of the church are given instructions in wood-carving and allied arts.

I have known this pastor to deliver a lecture to the women of his congregation on how to keep their complexions and hands in good order, how to treat their hair, and to take physical exercises for the benefit of their health.

This pastor makes a yearly visit, spending a day, in the home of each member of his congregation.

He goes over the house suggesting conveniences and comforts for the women.

He plans with the men, examining the stock, the barns, the grain and the fields.

He comes closer to the kind of pastor Jesus Christ would have upon earth today than any other one man I ever have known.

He probably knows more concerning the mental, moral and physical well-being of his people than any other pastor in the country.

If a member of his congregation makes a shady business deal, breaks the laws of the church or the community by working on the Sabbath, or sins against the moral code, punishment so swift and bitter is meted out to him that but one warning of the kind is needed.

If We Do Not Mend Our Ways

As most churches are equipped today to handle every physical, social and spiritual need of the people, so are the schools and colleges.

School children of today are given strict physical examination, their teeth watched, their eyes, their hair, and their general physical condition.

They are taught in connection with their school lessons, drawing, painting, music, very frequently, dancing and domestic science.

Public libraries do wonderful work in the education of the people, and one of the straws which point toward what is going to happen to us ultimately, if we do not mend our ways, can be found in the children's rooms of the public libraries in our cities.

The librarian in charge of the Children's Room in the city of Buffalo pointed out to me the fact that over three-fourths of the little desks in the room were occupied by foreign children.

From the hour of birth the doctrine had been instilled into them that here was their opportunity for equal education, equal social and political rights. They had no aspirations for this country or its spiritual and educational uplife.

This is going on in all our public libraries and our public schools.

The Great Thing We Can Do

Never has the world known any nation that, in the length of time measuring the life of our nation, has so equipped itself with churches, schools, colleges, and public institutions for the education and the betterment of the people as has this country at the present day.

Exactly what our unselfishness in sharing these advantages with foreigners is going to bring to us will be a problem for the statesmen of the future. Certainly we cannot refuse to educate the children of people we allow to come to our shores with homing intent.

The greatest thing I can see that we can do is to begin to breed a spirit of Americanism into the bone and blood of our own children, to point out to them that they must avail themselves of the benefit we offer in our churches, schools, colleges and public libraries; that they must not allow children of foreign birth and blood to surpass them in mental achievements.

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CHANGED BY CHOICE

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 15 Is "Simon Peter"—Matt. 16:13-18; John 21:15-17.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

HIGH-VOICED, impetuous, garrulous, peremptory, a hard man for his mate to get along with, the old boatman who rowed me ashore this morning, on the sea that the Apostles knew, somehow suggested Simon Peter, the fisherman who became a world-leader. Just such a swarthy, unshaven, callous-handed, unkempt and barefooted waterman was Peter as this shrewd old fellow who first clamored that I had not paid him enough and then, after I had gone, chuckled to his companion that he had got so much out of the gullible American.

One first advantage of leisurely travel in Bible lands is that it puts men and events in their natural setting. The centuries have encircled with halos and heads of the Bible characters. We accent the "saint" which custom has tacked on to their names. So it is easier to think of the sainthood of Peter than the Peter-ship of the saint. If we start with this glamour of sanctity we shall never get down to the reality of the very human man who is this week's hero of the Sunday school lesson. Let the churches keep the plaster and marble and bronze Saint Peters in their niches, with golden aureoles about their heads; we prefer the rugged and ragged old fisherman, with the smell of many catches still clinging to his clothes; and, with the ready and sometimes rough speech of the waterman on the tip of his tongue. Out of the commonest clay Christ made the perfectest saints. In material and in origins, the Bible characters had no advantage over us. Humanest of the holiest was this man Peter.

Changed by a Choice.

We make our choices; and our choices make us. Was there ever a poet or a preacher who did not at some time or other dwell on the significance of the forked road? The traveler chooses his way; up one road lies felicity, up the other misfortune awaits. Despite all the broodings of the poet-souls over this theme, choice is not always so blind. In the greatest decisions of life, it is permitted us to see clearly the good and the evil. Nobody has to choose wrongly. The best and the worst are usually labeled; though seldom with their full and ultimate significance.

One day there came to Fisherman Peter the chance to make a great choice. Like all the countryside, he knew something of the wonderful new rabbi, Jesus, whose home was in the town of Nazareth, just a short walk over the hill from the lake where Peter plied his trade. Probably he was already personally acquainted with the Carpenter.

So when on a day Jesus suddenly asked Peter and his partners to give up the fishing business and become His disciples, Peter had the courage and the vision to accept. He was a man of swift decisions and sudden impulses. Some cautious folk would have charged him with imprudence in so quickly abandoning a good livelihood; I wonder what his wife and mother-in-law said to him when he reported the matter at home? What made Peter's decision the more notable was that he was no longer a hot-blooded, visionary youth, but a settled man of family, getting on toward middle age. Young men follow quick impulses, and dare to essay quixotic and heroic adventures; as they grow older, alas! prudential consideration too often intervenes.

Destiny delights in the daring. Reckless men, of audacious courage, usually go farthest; and certainly they have the most fun on the way. When Peter answered the challenging call of Jesus, he took the first step on the road to a transformed character, to greatness and to immortality. He forsook all, and found far more. In his choice of a new Master and a new life-allegiance, Simon, who was merely the son of John, became Peter, a foundation stone in the ever-living Church of the divine Christ.

Our Day's Decisions.

The Peter-principle still holds. Our time is undergoing a famine of great men for this great hour, simply because we have not leaders who are led by adequate allegiances. If we had more man-aflame men, and God-aflame men, burning up with a passion for right and for human welfare and for God, do you suppose the old ship of civilization would be allowed to continue to drift toward the rocks? The blight of common choices and petty purposes is upon us. Most of us have decided that the fishing business—or rather, fishing parties for pleasure—is more important than the following of a new Master. If enough of us were whole-heartedly Christ's men, fired by the Peter spirit, this whole earth would wear a changed aspect.

Peter's plumb-line applied to present practices, shows us all to be lacking. If we are utterly frank with ourselves we must confess that we have chosen good times, and personal comfort, and the gratification of desires, and outward show, and money-making instead of holiness and service and consecration to the will of God. Therefore a universal slump in idealism has followed.

Only last night a fine young British officer opened his heart to me. He has been clinging desperately to some remnants of his youthful ideals of character and love and the things worth while. "I've been at the Dardanelles for eight months; most of the young women I met, in Constantinople and elsewhere, are hard and over-sophisticated and avaricious; we call them 'the fishing fleet;' you Americans call this kind 'gold diggers,' I believe. It seems to me as if the old-fashioned girls, the kind a man wants to marry, are not to be found any more. So it is in politics; the things we used to be taught were the standards of greatness don't apply nowadays. In business it is the same way. Things seem generally out of whack."

That cry goes up from everywhere; and the very fact that it does is the surest warrant that it will be answered. Eyes that are so open must turn toward the proved verities and the eternal integrities. The Peter type of choice has been out of vogue; but it surely is coming back. The call of Christ is bound to have hearers who heed. By the old, old method of personal discipleship to Him, we are going to see characters changed, even as Peter's was changed.

Those Who Are Near, See.

Mercury-like, Peter was quick to act and also quick to see. This crude fisherman, whose training was in the coarse school of the waterfront, became so sensitized by association with Jesus that his spiritual perceptions were sharpened to a point beyond that which the study of books imparts. This is the endless wonder of our faith. Fellowship with Christ makes dull lives keen; base spirits pure; sordid souls loving.

Spiritual sensitiveness, while it carries a high capacity for suffering, is one of the rewards of religion. Fineness of soul is more to be desired than great riches. In Peter's case it enabled him to be the first to understand his Master fully. Think of the priceless privilege of having been the first of all mortals to acclaim Jesus as "the Christ, the Son of the Living God." By dwelling near to the Lord he had learned the real character of the Lord. Closeness to Christ is a better training school in things spiritual than much erudition. An experience of faith outruns all apologetics.

Peter's vision of the real Christ became his equipment for service. True, he stumbled later; and was so presumptuous that the Master rebuked him as "Satan." But the radiance of his great illumination never really left him; and it has become part of the light of the world.

The Test of the Choice.

Crowded and wonderful were the years that followed Peter's high decision to become a follower of Jesus. He knew power and he knew sorrow; he witnessed the triumph of his Master's Cause, and its apparent eclipse—though the outward darkness of the Crucifixion was not so great as the darkness that swept over Peter's soul when he denied his Lord.

After all the lights of hope and faith has gone out; and the choice of Christianity seemed to have been, in the end, a choice of failure; for Jesus was dead and buried, and the Cause lay in the grave with Him; Peter, the dreamer who was also a poet, turned once more to the fishing. He was not the sort of man to sit and "eat bitterness," as the East describes it. And, lo! as He so often comes to us at the post of duty, Jesus appeared to the disheartened fishermen, and revealed Himself as risen.

Then he put Peter to the final test of his choice, made three years before on the shore of the same lake. It was the test of both love and service; or rather of love demonstrated by service. The proof of our devotion to Christinity lies not in our spiritual ecstasies, but in our carrying on of His work of love and ministry.

"When they had finished breakfast, Jesus asked Simon Peter, "Simon, son of John, do you love me more than these others do?' 'Yes, Master,' was the answer; 'you know that you are dear to me.' 'Then feed my lambs," replied Jesus.

"Again a second time He asked him, 'Simon, son of John, do you love me more than these others do?' 'Yes, Master,' was the answer; 'you know that you are dear to me.' 'Then be a shepherd to my sheep,' He said.

"A third time Jesus put the question: 'Simon, son of John, am I dear to you?' It grieved Peter that Jesus asked him the third time, 'Am I dear to you?' 'Master,' he replied, 'you know everything, you can see that you are dear to me.'"

This Peter, who had been first to discern the Messiah in his Master, failed to catch the lofty significance of the sort of love that Jesus meant—until in a heart-breaking flash he saw that the Lord questioned even whether Peter loved him as one man loves another. Then the penitent understood; and, until the end he never ceased to feed the Shephrd's sheep.

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YANK TORTURED BY JAPANESE

U. S. Tar Says Orientals Sought Secrets of American Navy.

Torture, culminating in taking him before a firing squad, was applied to him by Japanese in Shanghai in an effort to force him to divulge information which they believed he possessed concerning the United States navy, Laurance G. Gallagher, lieutenant in the United States naval reserve and second mate on the Standard Oil tanker Algonquin, reports to naval authorities in San Francisco.

Gallagher said that he entered a cab driven by a Japanese and asked to be taken to a certain hotel, but the driver took him to what appeared to be a Japanese police station in the Japanese concession. There, he said, his naval credentials and other papers were taken from him, after which he was questioned.

He said that he told his questioners that he had no information of value but that they refused to believe him. He asserted that they bound his wrists with leather thongs and twisted them until the pain was intense.

Then, he said, he was taken before a firing squad, where the only thing lacking in realism was real bullets. The squad used blank cartridges. He finally was released barely in time to board his ship before she sailed, he said.

It was said that Gallagher's report would be forwarded to Washington and that an investigation probably would result.

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Germans to Check Einstein's Theory

A German scientific expedition headed by Professor Ludendorff, director of the Potsdam observatory, is preparing for a trip to Mexico to observe the eclipse September 10, in the hope of gathering data upon which to base a verification of Einstein's theory of relativity.

The observations will be made from Mexico in the path of the total eclipse. The expedition is being undertaken as the result of an invitation from the Mexican government. Prof. Ludendorff was among the German astronomers who went to Christmas Island for the last eclipse, when unfavorable weather frustrated efforts to make accurate observations.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1923

Germany says she can't pay and she seems afraid to try.

If everybody is to be drafted into service during the next war there won't be any.

Americans drink four billion bottles of soft drinks during a year because water doesn't cost anything.

Even if the country should go to the dogs, as some people seem to fear, it would be better than going to the cats.

No danger that scopolamin, which makes whoever takes it incapable of telling a lie, will ever become a habit-forming drug.

Lima Beane thinks the discovery of the missing link would result in every wife protesting that her relation to it was by marriage.

Time heals most wounds and about twenty years after it happened a man will smile and tell of the occasion he made a fool of himself.

If a man knows common sense when he sees it he has some of it himself.

There is always some risk when two people get married for the purpose of finding out whether they will like each other.

It is said there are five thousand different languages in the world. And the five thousand doesn't include the most musical and fascinating of all—the one baby talks.

Premier Lenine is either dead or has quit dying.

Something was the matter with the immigration laws when the English sparrow got in.

Europeans would like the American dollar better if they could find a way to get well acquainted with it.

It is possible to get a pretty clear understanding of what Henry Ford says when his secretary does the talking.

Human nature is pretty good when preaching and not so good when practicing.

Talk about "light wines and beer" in opposition to prohibition is on a level with what the dentist says when he is preparing the patient for the worst: "Now this will hurt a little, but not much."

The rule is that a good talker talks a good deal.

Lady Astor opposes the idea of a woman-governed world and that leaves the question up to her and Carrie Chapman Catt.

Give the Summer graduates a little time. They'll cut a wider swath in the world than many who are laughing at them now.

We suppose most people will agree that the universal adoption of the Golden Rule would be a good thing some day but not now, there being a few deals they would like to put over first.

Mr. Ford's boom makes a good sideshow attraction preliminary to opening the big tent.

When a black sheep, mild-mannered and prosperous, returns to the home town after an absence of years the old residents shake their heads and mumble something about the day of miracles not having passed.

Doubters should change their minds about religion. It's all right or the Russian communists wouldn't be against it.

There is a difference between a crying need and a howling minority.

One vast difference between the League of Nations and the World Court is that the latter could not harm.

When nations are willing to make as many sacrifices for peace as they make in time of war the world will be pretty much all right.

Great Britain is paying her debts but the precedent isn't being universally followed by other countries.

"Romance is not dead," says a headline. Far from it. Romance is still alive and speedier than ever.

Since learning that John Bull is paying his debts Trotzky is urging the Russians to get ready to fight the old boy. Trotzky can't tolerate any such behavior as that.

Too much energy is devoted to finding the missing link. Who's missing it?

England thinks prohobition is a joke because it isn't a thousand years old.

"Let's go" is a fine little slogan, provided we have an objective.

A lot of men have compromised their recent desire to go back to the farm by driving into the country on Sunday afternoons.

This is a great humor-loving country and nothing is funnier to the tolerant majority than the antics of a minority that takes itself too seriously.

A secret that is easy to keep is the one your conscience tells you.

It matters not whether man descended from a monkey or from a hunk of mud, he has done pretty well.

Some people seem to think that living happily ever after is dull and old-fashioned.

At a certain youthful age there is not much difference between the sexes. We notice the knees of the sweet little girls carry about as many scars as the knees of the little boys.

"If people were to follow the Golden Rule they wouldn't give a darn whether the whale swallowed Jonah or Jonah swallowed the whale.

Biting Into National Debt

The administration has worked out an arrangement by which the national debt, now amounting to about $22,400,000,000, can be reduced $500,000,000 a year.

The sinking fund is to receive $200,000,000 from the revenue funds. The payments on the British debt will supply $160,000,000. Surplus income is counted upon to furnish $40,000,000.

To produce this $500,000,000 very small reductions, if any, can be made in the present taxes. The situation in Europe must grow no worse. Congress must respect the budget system.

Economy is as hard and painful a process for a nation as for an individual. It requires persistent self-denial. The farmer doggedly saving money to clear away the mortgage upon his land, going patiently through the enternal round of drudgery and turning his back upon every temptation to be spendthrift, will have his likeness in Washington in the figure of whatever secretary of the treasury is in office during the next eight or ten years. This is assuming that the Harding program will last.

The last congress gave indication plainly enough that economy is far from popular on Capitol Hill. Many members of congress look back to the period of the war as to a golden age. Money was spent then as if there could be no possible limits to its inflow. If jobs were not handy for the reward of faithful constituents they could be manufactured more readily than an automobile factory turns out cars. It has been an exceedingly difficult thing for several congressmen to adjust themselves to a new order of business—the reduction of current expenses, the paring of appropriations even in the matter of trifles, the rejection of schemes for new bureaus, new salaries, new drains upon the public purse.

The program for bringing down the total of the national debt in huge bites of $500,000,000 is an administrative plan, not a congressional one. It will not succeed unless congress backs up the administrative branch. And we may be very sure that congress will not be in temper to do this unless the people at home insist upon it.

Economy is a policy for which the masses are responsible quite as much as their so-called rulers.

Dismembering Germany

Every little while Paris has sent out word, as it did the other day, that a new state was about to be born, like an amoeba, by fission from the mother-body of Prussia.

The state, nation, principality, autonomous province or whatever it is to be is to have the name of Rhineland. It would run from the Netherlands to the border of Switzerland and comprise Loraine, Rhenish-Prussia, Alsace and the district south of the Rhine that is under the control of Bavaria. It would have the cities of Coblenz, Mayence, Metz, Cologne and Bonn.

The force back of the separatist movement is France, of course. France is determined to remove the menace of Prussianism. She is determined to take any course that will keep Germany weakened, not merely in a military and political sense, but also industrially. Imagine the West Virginia coal fields or the iron mines of Minnesota in Canada or in Mexico. The United States would be a feeble and not a strong industrial country were she shut off by frontier lines, from these sources of raw materials. The same effect would follow in Germany the separation of the Rhineland province, rich in natural resources.

France has still another aim. This is the position of dominating power upon the continent of Europe. As she can reduce neighbors or rivals to impotence she more nearly achieves her ambitions.

The industrialists or the economist can see no benefit to be derived in the end, even for France, from a Germany reduced to wreckage. But business and economics have little to say now in the conduct of Europe. The politician is in the saddle. In France he sees Germany as an enemy. He refuses utterly to consider the Germans as consumers of French wares and aids in the promotion of French prosperity.

The Real Nature of War

The International Commission of Jurists at The Hague, which has prepared a new set of rules for warfare, is lectured severely for failing to outlaw poison gases. The idea is that the commission has only to say the word and combatants hereafter will humbly and obediently leave their phosgene at home for the use of the rat-catchers.

If the Jurists can do that they can inform nations that henceforth fighting must be done with pillows and with wooden swords.

The harsh truth is that the World war wiped away the few lingering traditions of the Middle Ages when wars were fought gallantly, almost courteously, according to rule and regulation. War in our time is not a game. It is a grim matter of fighting to win however the winning can be accomplished. It is fought with the mustered resources of nations, including the blood and muscle of young men, the work of the hands of women, the treasure chests of states, sacrifices by the non-combatants as well as by soldiers and sailors, the products of iron mine and coal mine, of wheat field and cattle ranch, of steel mills and powder factories and shipyards and chemical works. The thing cannot be changed by an edict from The Hague. It is an affair of human temper. People do not fight today, as fighting was done in the Thirteenth century, with a love for the niceties of sword-play. They have no love for the business. They get it over with as quickly as they can, and waste no thought on codes and canons.

The real work that lies before the race is making war as much an impossibility as diplomacy and honest dealing and good will can contrive. It is utter futility to prepare rules to confine the endeavors of nations once they have put their quarrels to issue of battle. The rules will be got around. We all know they will be. Shall a man struggling to save his household drop an effective weapon because that weapon is viciously deadly?

Better and more necessary is it to make conditions so peaceful and secure that the man will not have to reach for any kind of weapon, a toy bow and arrow or a bowie-knife.

In the Spendthrift Belt

President Harding has done an unkind—and possibly unforgivable—thing to the public officers of states and cities. He has called the people's attention to the fact that our most active and most ingenious governmental spendthrifts reside in the state capitals and the centers of population. Compared with them, the clamorers for appropriations at Washington are only pikers, smallfry, midgets and gnats.

In ten years state taxes have gone up 161 per cent. State indebtedness has increased 139 per cent in the same time. The state governments only indirectly had the excuse of collecting additional revenue on account of the war. The boom in tax collection began before the war. It was gaining headway fast when the United States bought a share in the World struggle. It has gone on booming since the armistice. One of the states boasts the most advanced government in the country. It has dabbled more with what is called scientific taxation than any other. Yet for ten years it has increased its taxes at the rate of 19 per cent a year.

City government has not been far behind. In 1921 it was levying 76 per cent more taxes than it did eight years before. It had added to its debts to the extent of 49 per cent. And today it has little to show for this increased outlay of money.

There are two classes of people who need not worry a particle about costly government, two if we except the occupants of the graveyards. These people are convicts and paupers. All other inhabitants of the United States have very excellent reasons for being excited, not to say indignant, over the tax situation. Though some of them never have to pay a penny of direct taxes they yet pay them indirectly. Wherever a man piles one brick upon another for hire, wherever a woman sews, wherever a field is plowed, wherever anything whatsoever is performed for the means of livelihood, some share of the earnings is taken for the running of the government. It is figured that out of every working week the returns of one day are contributed by the citizens of this country to the upkeep of federal government, state and municipality.

Mr. Harding says that in this matter of expenditures Washington is "diligently seeking to prove itself a helpful example." It is nice of him to put it that way. But the helpful example will be worthless unless the mass of the people declare it must be followed. It is up to them to say whether or not state taxes and city taxes together shall constitute two-thirds of all the taxes collected.

Some Old-Time Prices

In the old courthouse at Abingdon, which is nearly where Virginia and Tennessee meet, is a record of Eighteenth century prices.

A traveler in the region, for example, could get "good lodgings with clean sheets" for two shillings in 1779, fifty cents in the modern terms of currency. A warm dinner would cost him $3, a cold dinner $2.25. The bill for a good breakfast would be the same as that for the warm dinner. If the stranger must have rum he would pay for it at the rate of $20 a gallon. The prices were fixed by local law. The landlord had to conform to them under pain of fine and imprisonment.

In 1779, Abingdon lay upon the edge of that wilderness into which a few daring souls of the stamp of Daniel Boone were venturing. Transport was tedious and costly to begin with and it was hampered further by the disturbances of the American revolution. The food that came from eastern Virginia was bought in competition with the provisioners of the armies. Probably virtually all of it was carried upon horseback. The country may have supplied game, but hunting is a time-consuming task. Not for many years was Abingdon to sit in the midst of plenty.

We have come to think of prices as reflecting a normal or an inflated currency, the prevailing scale of wages, a simple or a complex system of distribution. But there is only one true measure in the comparison of prices and this is supply and demand. The demand at Abingdon was that of a new country. The supply was indifferent. It was easy enough for the landlord to give cheap lodging. With slave labor there was no trouble about clean sheets. It was a far different matter when it came to meat and bread and rum.

Mr. Beveridge's statement that going to church is like taking a bath is not meant to interfere with the ceremony of taking a bath before going to church.

IN THE ALASKA OF EUROPE

Scandinavians Lived Before Cheops

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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I HAVE come from Copenhagen to Kristiania to write of the Alaska of Europe. Away up here at the northwestern end of the continent, hanging down like a bulbous nose over the cold face of the new Republic of Finland, is a peninsula that corresponds to the territory which Secretary Seward nicknamed the "Ice Box of America." This peninsula includes Norway and Sweden, and is called Scandinavia. It lies in just about the same latitude as Alaska. If I should take an airplane and fly west round the world at just the same distance from the North Pole as where I am now, I could look down upon Juneau. Stockholm in Sweden, is not far above Skagway, while Trondhjem in Norway, a few hundred miles above Kristiania, is almost as far north as Nome. Hammerfest, the city of Europe nearest the pole, has a location corresponding to Point Barrow on our Arctic Coast of Alaska, and Scandinavia has proportionately about as much land north of the Arictic Circle as we.

Our government makes a big noise about its new line from Seward to Fairbanks, as the railway of the North Pole. Scandinavia has a steel railroad hundreds of miles farther north. It crosses the head of this peninsula, tapping great iron mines inside the Arctic Circle, and ending at Narvik, a Norwegian port which, although far above Bering Strait, has open water all the year round. The Swedes are electrifying that line.

The Alaska of Europe is only half the size of the Alaska of America. Still it is four times as large as New England. It is so long that if it were laid upon the United States it would reach from the Gulf of Mexico nearly to Canada, and its southern part in some places is as wide as the distance from New York to Pittsburgh. Sweden alone is more than four times as big as the state of Ohio, with Massachusetts added thereto, and Norway only a bit smaller than Minnesota and Iowa, taken together. It is as far from Vardo on the Arctic coast of Norway to Lindesnes on the south coast as the latter port is distant from Rome, and the trip around the Norwegian coast takes as long as to cross the Atlantic.

This great body of land is a mass of some of the oldest rocks known to man, with patches of earth here and there, and with many lakes and rivers and a vast area of forests. The Norwegian part is mostly a stony plateau cut by long fjords or arms of the sea, and the Swedish part is a plain sloping down from this plateau to the Gulf of Bothnia and the Baltic. The two countries, including Denmark, which consists of the islands and a patch of land at the foot of the peninsula have about 11,000,000 people, the whole making up what might be called the Scandinavians of today.

People Lived Before Cheops.

Compared with Alaska, Scandinavia is thickly populated. It has 20,000 people where Alaska has one, and although it is in the same latitude, it supports them all and gives them a good living. Our Alaskans belong to one of the youngest races on earth. These European Alaskans have come down from the oldest. Their ancestors were here when Cheops built the Great Pyramid. They were alive on this spot in the Stone Age, and in the Iron Age that followed they sold their wares all over Europe. It was only shortly after Christ came that Scandinavian ships were trading with the Romans and the Caliph of Bagdad. They sold amber for bronze at just about the time the Chinese began to make literature. They have figured in history since Queen Dido laid out her ancient city of Carthage, and many centuries before Romulus and Remus, fed by the wolf, had started Rome. They were old when Solomon built the temple, and when Confucius first saw light on the hills of Shantung. They cover, in fact, all human history, and there are scientists who claim that the Scandinavian race, which pure and undefiled we have with us still, dates back to more than 10,000 years before Christ. Some even believe that the Aryan race started on the shores of the Baltic and that this rather than Asia was the first home of the whites.

A Ship That Beat Columbus.

At any rate, we have very definite records of what the people have done since the days of the Middle Ages. More than a thousand years ago, the Vikings, by which is meant the people living in the coves along the coast of Scandinavia, went out in their ships to trade and fight with the other nations of Europe. They sailed as far south as Gibraltar, and their various kings had a forced draft for their navies which enabled them to hold together and act as one. They were converted to Christianity before the year A. D. 1000 when they had their first Christian king.

And what is of more importance to us, it was at about that time that a Norwegian crossed the Atlantic and discovered America, beating Columbus by about 500 years. The man who made the discovery was a Viking named Lief, the son of a Norwegian known as Erik the Red. He crossed over to Iceland and Greenland, and from there went down the mainland of America and established a settlement which he called Vineland, or the Happy Land. There is in Kristiania today a ship which is perhaps the exact counterpart of the vessel commanded by Lief. Indeed, it may be the very same ship; for it is more than 1,100 years old. It was dug out of the blue clay of the Gogstad farm just 33 years ago. This farm is only four hours from where I a mwriting, and can be easily reached by automobile.

The ship was brought here from its burial place, not far from the sea, and it is now installed in a shed in the rear of the University building. It is of oak, and the hull and keel are still in good preservation. As I see it now in my mind's eye, I can add to the picture and reproduce it as it sailed those stormy seas of the past. By my American tape measure it is 77 feet from bow to stern and just 16 feet wide. In the third plank from the top there are 16 oarlocks and the rudder was on the right side. There is no anchor shown with the ship but I venture the one which held it was only a marble in comparison with the mighty mass that holds firm the Majestic and upon which I stood before starting for Europe. You could put the boat in the ballroom of the Majestic, and 100 couples or so could still fox trot round it. Nevertheless it was in such a vessel that Lief Erikson crossed the Atlantic and established the first colony on the American coast.

Scandinavian Americans.

From this you will see that it was a Scandinavian who first came to America, and if you will examine our records you will find that they continued to come. The Swedes settled on the Atlantic coast almost as soon as the Dutch. They had a colony on the Delaware River known as New Sweden within 15 years after Manhattan Island was bought of the Indians, and for two centuries thereafter the Swedish language was spoken in our churches of the Swedish foundation. Many of the first families of Pennsylvania, Delaware and New Jersey trace their descent from these Scandinavians.

Along about 1825 the Norwegian Quakers began to come to the United States, and a little later there was a great immigration of the Swedes and then of the Danes. We have today 1,100,000 of these people born in Scandinavia, and with their children they probably number 5,000,000, or one person of every 20 living under the American flag. There are more Norwegians in the United States by 100,000 than there are in this city of Kristiania, and we have more Swedes than has Stockholm by 200,000.

Just now the Sandinavians are at peace, but they have gained strength by their wars in the past. Until about 1814 the Danes ruled the Norwegians, but when Napoleon was conquered, they lost out and Norway joined Sweden. Those two countries kept together until 1905, when Norway split away and became independent, electing the brother of the present king of Denmark as ruler.

Norway Likes the United States.

It is no wonder that the Norwegians feel at home in the United States. Their country is much like our pine lands of Michigan and Wisconsin. The farm houses are not collected into villages as they are in France, Belgium and Germany. They stand out alone in the fields, and most of the buildings are of wood, just as with us. The houses of the towns and cities are largely frame and the villas about Kristiania have their counterparts in St. Paul and Minnesota. Indeed, the best residence section here is not at all unlike the best streets of St. Paul. There are many houses with gardens about them and the frame cottage, with a multiplicity of gables, such as is common all over America, is everywhere in evidence. The chief difference is in the roofs. Most of them are of shining tiles, usually red, but often black or yellow.

From Holmenkollen.

But come with me to Holmenkollen and see with your own eyes the capitan of Norway. We can go there on the electric trolley, with a reel on the roof as big as a flour barrel. It will lift us into the air higher above Kristiania than the top of the Eiffel Tower is above Paris and we shall have the city and harbor spread out before us. Our way up is past villas and patches of woods, and we land in one of the chief pleasure resorts of the Scandinavians. It is evening. The sun is just setting and we have below us one of the fine city views of the world. I have looked down on the capitals of all the great nations. I recently stood on the Eiffel Tower and photographed Paris after the war. I have described Rio de Janiero and its wonderful harbor from the Sugar-Loaf, a mighty rock that rises out of the sea facing the city, and have taken snap shots of Santiago de Chile, from Santa Lucia, the high bluff crowned with gardens and trees that rises almost straight up in the midst of magnificent buildings encircled by the silver-topped Andes. I have looked down on Constantinople from the hills above Pera, upon Cairo with its wilderness of mosques and other domed buildings from the Citadel, and last, but not least, upon our own national capital from the Washington monument. Each of these cities has its own beauty, but Kristiania compares favorably with all. It is at the end of a mighty fjord, which here is studded with green islands, and has many bays backed by forest-clad hills. The houses begin near the water. They rise out of the green, their white walls and roofs of red tile forming a wonderful picture. We are so high we cannot hear a sound and the whole seems an emblem of peace in this noisy war-weeping continent.

Such is the view from Holmenkollen in Summer. The view in the Winter when everything is covered with snow, is far finer and the surroundings are then the gayest of all the homes of Jack Frost. Holmenkollen is where the skiing Derby is held. This is a great Olympic meet of snow-shoers and skiers to which sportsmen come not only from Norway but all other parts of north Europe. The Holmenkollen leap is made from a ledge not far from the site of the view I have described. The man on his skis jumps from this ledge, high over the heads of the spectators who are gathered on the frozen lake and on the hillsides below and then glides down the slope. The jump is one of something like 100 feet, and is watched by about 40,000 spectators who have seats in grand stand put on one each side of the course, or stand in the bleachers, which the space under the ledge may be called. The leap is always attended by the royal family, by the chief members of congress, and the high society of Norway.

Skiing might be called the national sport of the Norwegians. By whom it was originated no one knows, but 600 yeares before Christ these people were spoken of in the records as those who run on the ski. Even now this means of locomotion is used by the farmers of some parts of the country, and it is said that the snow is often so deep that skiing of that nature starts in November and lasts until March.

I am told that the children are taught to ski very young. They practice jumping over small things at first, increasing the extent of their leaps and slides as they grow up. Many of the villages have their ski clubs and every little town has a tourist hut on the hills nearby where the skiers take shelter. There are skiing parties during the Winter and young men and women go on together on long ski excursions.

How Skis Are Made.

I have asked some questions as to just how skis are made. There are not like the snowshoe, which might be called a framework of strings fastened together somewhat like a tennis racket, but are really strips of board about as wide as the palm of a good-sized man and a foot longer than he is tall. In other words they are about five inches wide and about seven feet in length. The best wood is the ash which can be easily bent so that it turns up a bit at the toe.

The ski varies in thickness throughout its length. In the middle where the foot rests, it is an inch thick but it grows thinner towards the front, curving up at the tip. It is fastened to the foot by straps and it should be well buckled on.

On the down grade the skis are held parallel. The feet must be kept close together and the body well balanced. Sliding down hill the speed may be that of an express train, and there are marathon races in which one man has made the record of 138 miles in a little over 21 hours. This man was a Lapp.

Skiing forms a part of the training of the Norwegian army. The soldiers are required to be able to run upon skis and they practice being on their skis behind a fast horse.

Norwegian Children Learn to Use Skis Early

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

CHILDREN in Norway begin to us skis when little more than babies. This sport is not only practiced as a pastime but as a means of locomotion for farmers and as a part of the training for the army.

ABE MARTIN

Th' newest thing in stallers is th' feller that wouldn't have a closed car if you'd give it to him.

Company is civilizin' an' helpful t' a home even if th' dishes do pile up.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Future

A FEW more years and we shall see the heavens dark with planes; as numerous they'll doubtless be as now are henry-wains; they'll soar, in groups of fifty-three, along the airy lanes. I find it hard to pick my way along the village street; at every step a deadly dray or chugging boat I meet; and speed fiends, seeking men to slay, pursue me and repeat. Forevermore the autos sweep along the thoroughfare, and as upon my way I creep, I feel the need of prayer, and "Now I lay me down to sleep," I murmur, in despair. And when at last I reach my home I'm full of pain and ire, and I am moist with sweat and foam, and splashed with tar and mire, too scared to write an uplift pome, too fagged to paw my lyre. What will it be a few years hence, when airships whiz around, and in the upper air are dense as flivvers on the ground? I won't dare leave my garden fence to seek the village pound. How can I rubber overhead, and watch the pavement too, keep tab on airships painted red, and flivvers painted blue? Some cheap balloon will knock me dead while busses round me choo. This world is getting far too swift, I cannot make the pace; with dignity I'd like to drift, but I must skip and chase, or some blamed henry-car will lift my backbone through my face.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

A Life

Count not my years in treasures stored away;
Let not my life be reckoned loss or gain
By the cold coins which thieves and cheats attain,
Or barbarous jewels to adorn the clay
Which holds the soul until the judgment day
When all earth's gay apparel shall be vain.
But count the smiles I brought to beds of pain,
And find my fame in what my neighbors say.

What was I worth in times of doubt and care?
What was I worth to him who had no friend?
Did he rejoice to find me passing there
So search my life when it has reached the end.
This be my glory, told from year to year—
What was I worth to those who knew me here?

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VARIETIES

Mexicans eat salt with oranges.

Bees can fly faster than pigeons.

Fish are always sold alive in Japan.

The Japanese do not care much for novels.

Only 10 out of every 100 flowers are scented.

Frogs cannot breathe with the mouth open.

The Chinese surname comes first instead of last.

A square foot of honeycomb contains 10,900 cells.

Ten-pins were invented in the fourteenth century.

The sun gives 800,000 times more light than the moon.

At one time sneezing was regarded as a sign of good luck.

Greenland has produced its first novel in the native tongue.

Malta is the most thickly populated island in the world.

Germany is still making great quantities of Christmas toys.

The first cannon was made in England about the year 1554.

Handkerchiefs were first manufactured in Scotland in 1743.

There are 581,000 foreign born farmers in the United States.

Dice were supposed to have been invented at the siege of Troy.

Paris plans to spend $750,000 this year in providing public baths.

The present floating debt of Germany is 172 times that of 1914.

Each ton of melted ore gives off 1,700 pounds of sulphur dioxide.

More varieties of fish are found in the Nile than in any other river.

Fish lie with their heads upstream when resting at the bottom.

Forty million dollars was spent in Canada last year on good roads.

Robert Walpole became the first prime minister of England in 1721.

Faking of great masterpieces in painting has increased since the war.

In South America there is a race of cats which does not know how to mew.

Women are said to be more adept in learning foreign languages than are men.

The earliest known machine is an Egyptian crank drill, invented before 3000 B. C.

Viscount Lascelles, the husband of Princess Mary, is an enthusiastic collector of old glass.

Great Britain has completed 431 war cemeteries and is workinging on twice as many more.

Policemen in Sweden receive small decorations for their knowledge of foreign languages.

More than 500 tons of flowers are sent annually from the Sicily islands to the London market.

Japan raises goldfish with large flowing tails, which can be used as a support when the fish is at rest.

On the average every man, woman and child in Great Britain pays a little more than $100 a year in taxation.

The devilfish varies in length from one inch to fifty feet, but very few of the longest specimens have been found.

All of the professions and nearly all of the official positions are open to the women of Rhodesia, South Africa.

Turpentine has been obtained from Douglas fir wood in experiments at the University of Washington.

In the south of France is a certain community, the members of which, all women, have taken a vow of silence.

Sturgeon, tuna and swordfish, which sometimes attain a weight of 1,000 pounds, are the largest fish caught for food.

A Spanish newspaper, published some years ago, was printed with phosphorus in the ink so that it could be read in the dark.

In order to preserve the flavor better than by present methods, experiments are being conducted in France to freeze fish faster.

Examination of 44,000 people from 11 districts of India recently revealed that 62 per cent of them were infected with hookworm.

At present no protection is given to the whales, and these largest of all the earth's mammals often are killed while nursing their young.

In 1860 there were 5,000,000 buffalo in America and in 1903 there were only 1,753. Now there are more than 10,000 of these animals.

Western wood peewee are the warmest blooded of our birds, the average temperature for both sexes of this species being 110.2 degrees.

Forty-nine per cent of the native white population and 62 per cent of the foreign born population of this country are below the average mentally.

Ski skaters have the largest hearts, while boxers have smaller hearts than the average person, recent examination of 171 sportsmen shows.

The biggest stones ever used in building construction are found in some of the ruined temples and palaces erected centuries ago by the Incas in Peru.

Statistics show that if a man and a woman are riding together in a train which meets with disaster, the woman has more chances of escaping death than the man.

Only two centuries ago beavers inhabited the greater part of the North American continent and were an important source of food and warm clothing to the natives.

Goldfish are the result of the elimination of the somber colors in a variety of carp by selective breeding begun by the Chinese and Japanese in the sixteenth century.

The world's largest extinct volcano, the crater of which is said to be large enough to hold the city of Philadelphia, is on the island of Maui, in Hawaii National park.

Kalantas, a Philippine wood, is practically identical with Spanish cedar from tropical America, which for ages has been regarded as the best cigar box wood in the world.

The successful night landing light now used by the United States army airplanes was developed from lamps built experimentally for use in motion picture projection work.

The United States produces about two-thirds of the world's talc, the mineral used in the manufacture of paper, paints, crayons, gas tips, electric insulation and talcum powder.

In Cornwall there is a tradition that King Arthur still lives in the form of a raven, and that one day he will be changed back to a man again, and all England will ring once more with his fame.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

A NATIONAL ASSET

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

IN this great land of ours there is a huge army—an army of clean-skinned, clean-minded, sport-loving boys—the Boy Scouts of America. Everyone has seen bands of these khaki-clad youths hiking toward the open country in pursuit of fresh air. They represent the flower of America—young America—out to have a good time, to build up health, to build up good character, to influence others to do better.

For 13 years the Boy Scout movement has been under way and its benefits have been invaluable. In that time over one and one-half million boys have enrolled and received from six months to three years or more scout training. Nearly 20,000 adults have served as scoutmasters and over 20,000 more as assistant scoutmasters. Adults serving in other capacities in connection with the movement number over 100,000. Nearly one-half million boys of America are now scouts. There are only eight American cities and 17 states with populations in excess of the Boy Scout membership. It would take ten consecutive working days to watch a parade of all the scouts from a reviewing stand.

A national council of 1300 men has just concluded its 13th annual meeting. This body of men conduct the scout organization. They are interested in American boyhood, in developing these boys of today into the leaders of tomorrow. They want co-operation. They want the citizens of the United States to lend their moral support to the movement.

The Boy Scouts are in training for citizenship on a common platform of ideals and a common program of outdoor activities which develop character, health and resourcefulness. But the Boy Scouts are not organized alone for their own benefit. They are useful to the community. They have been active in recent years in safety first work, patrolling parades, conducting clean-up and good health campaigns, forest fire fighting, tree planting, bird protection and first aid emergency work in connection with public disasters. These boys are of service to the country.

A Boy Scout is introduced to Mother Nature. Is there any greater teacher? They are taken out on hikes, on camping trips. They learn to swim, to build fires, to do many things which many adults cannot do. A Boy Scout would not be helpless if lost in the woods. There are many adults who would be.

To build character is a great task. But that is what the Boy Scouts are doing. They are building their own characters and placing them on good substantial foundations.

The scout is taught to be thrifty, to waste nothing, to destroy no property, to save his money to pay his own way and to be generous to those in need. This teaching of thrift is communicated to other boys and to members of the scout's family. In this way it has an effect on national thrift which cannot be estimated. And so America is helped by the scout movement.

The scout is taught to be friendly and to be loyal. He is instructed in Americanism so he can carry in a friendly way the high ideals of American citizenship into the homes of this country. He learns to be loyal to his scout leader, to his home and parents and to his country.

The scout is taught physical development, personal health and a regard for public health. In connection with this he learns first aid, life saving, firemanship, safety first. All this helps American health and national safety.

The scout is taught to be reverent, to be an enemy of intolerance. All religions are represented in the scout ranks. He is taught to be reverent toward God, to be faithful in his religious duties and to respect the convictions of others. This helps America by safeguarding the spread of religious intolerance.

A scout is taught to be obedient, to observe law and order. Thus, lawlessness is opposed by the training of thousands and thousands of the boys of the nation. A lawless nation cannot long exist. In this way America is helped by the boy scout movement.

The first scout law says, "A scout is trustworthy. A scout's honor is to be trusted. If he were to violate his honor by telling a lie, or by cheating, or by not doing exactly a given task, when trusted on his honor, he may be directed to hand over his scout badge."

An honorable man is a worthy man. It's too bad that every man, woman and child hasn't been taught how to be honorable and trustworthy. Things would be different today if they had been so instructed.

When you meet a group of scouts remember that they are doing a great work, that they are an asset to this nation. Remember that if those boys follow the teachings they are now receiving, when they grow to manhood their influence will greatly improve things in general. A nation can't go far wrong when it has one million citizens who follow the teachings they received as Boy Scouts.

Enters Advertising Business

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MARGARET WILSON, daughter of former President Wilson, is shown at work as a member of the staff of a national advertising agency in New York. She will devote her time to selling the services of the company and will act as a member of the consulting board.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

There are but three steps from earth to heaven, or if you will, from earth to hell—acts, habits, character. —Butler.

CHILDHOOD DAYS

Spring days recalled to memory my childhood delight in the blooming of Spring flowers. My sister and I each had a large yellow rose bush and we would eagerly watch them to discover the first rose. When Sunday came we would wear our roses pinned to our white dresses. Father always took pride in our appearance. He would curl our bangs when getting us ready for church. It was a monstrous home-made curling iron he used, radiating heat like a small stove. We were nervous during the operation but after it was over we were proud of the result. In imagination I can still feel the heat of that iron on my temple.

Then there were the flag lilies that always surprised us by blooming before we expected them. Also the fragrant lilies of the valley hidden among the grass. They seemed like fairy flowers to my childish eyes and are my favorites now. I remember the bright moss roses blooming near the tiny cedar in the center of the lawn like so many stars, and the bleeding hearts. What a pathetic name! I was so sorry for them.

Many adventures were experienced by our group of girls when they went to Rocky Point for the wind flowers, a trip of about two miles. We had to walk through a pasture containing a billy goat which had an awful reputation. There was the spring of clear water until someone spoiled its flavor by saying a dead skunk had been found further up the creek. Then came the skipping of stones on the quiet pool and our homeward journey singing rounds and ready for a good supper.

Later the peonies bloomed. We made our Memorial day bouquets with peonies mixed with sprays of arbor vitae. These were taken to the cemetery in the morning and placed on the family graves. In the afternoon all children would meet in the G. A. R. hall to be given wreaths and flags and assigned to their position in the parade. When I first marched I was so small I was placed at the end, but it was a proud day years later when my companion and I led the girls and boys.

Then there were 40 or more old soldiers in line. Now there are not more than two or three. It brings the tears to my eyes when the parade passes to see such a very, very few left. We should show our love and respect for these veterans in every way possible.—Mayrie of Wisconsin.

SUCCESS

How many of the cousins write for magazines? Who knows but what the printing of a letter on the Household page may be an encouraging beginning? Success is never very easy. A popular author recently said at a dinner party that success is never easy. He said that his hearers would not believe him if he told them how many of his magazine stories had been rejected before his first book was pronounced a success.

Success in writing, he said, was like success in skating. When one of his hearers asked him what skating had to do with writing, he replied: "I have learned to write as I learned to skate, by getting up every time I fell down."

Hurrah for the Blade when it said that the non-stop dancers should be compelled to work on the farm for a week before they were to start the light fantastic. I have an idea that their steps would be lagging before it was time to begin. I think non-stop dancing is a shame to civilization.

This is such a beautiful day for day dreaming. Memory takes me back to the hallowed days of my blessed childhood, my short happy Springtime of life. My days were all sunshine with no cares or dark shadows. The June of life has vanished. Childhood's most perfect days have passed unnoticed. Now I have grown to womanhood, encountered the noon of life. Sometimes the world has seemed cold and cynical, other times bright and fair. Life can't always be sunshine and flowers. Some days must be dark and dreary.—C. G. W. of W. Va.

MIND YOUR BUSINESS

The rainy weather has made my garden look like a meadow, it's so green with grass and weeds. I guess most of the cousins have been picking strawberries. I picked some but ate them as soon as I could find the sugar bowl. I just want to have my fling at Mrs. Gossip before I leave.

How many of us will tell some little harmless incident about our neighbor to someone and then hear it repeated later and not find it the same yarn we started. It grows a little every time it is repeated. In that way Mrs. Gossip gets our neighbors angry at each other when there should be only friendship and love.

If your coat is threadbare or your clothes old-fashioned someone of course will notice it and hint that you can't pay your way. But don't get excited over what they say. If your dress is in fashion, you won't escape, for they will criticize then in a far different manner. You're ahead of your means or your bills are unpaid. Mind your own business and don't be afraid, for people will talk.—Jack.

HAZING IS AN EVIL

For a number of years I have lived in a college town and know of some students who have received injuries, the scars of which they will carry to their graves, through hazing. If young men have so much pep that they cannot behave themselves, I suggest that they don their working togs and serve three or four hours a day in machine shops or at some other hard work.

This would harden their muscles and keep them physically fit for hard study. I also suggest that the money they earn be given to an orphanage to teach them self sacrifice, a lesson they must learn before they can become good citizens.

They must learn the Golden Rule. This saying was written upon the blackboard and explained daily by our teachers when I was a little girl in school. As a result it has followed me through life. It seems to me that the schools of today have gone clear over the top of the little things, the simple things, which help to make great things in the run of a lifetime.

The young man who goes mad on midnight hazing is very apt to be found blowing safes at the same hour later in life. But the young man who is taught self sacrifice for the good of others will be an honored citizen and a leader.—Mrs. K. of W. Va.

GOLDEN RULE FOR HER

It has been more than a year since I came along this way. Seeing a call for old-timers, I could not resist. I have read the Blade for 11 years and have written several letters. I have gained some very dear pen friends through the columns of this paper. A little lady in Indiana has sent me a letter every week since 1919. I prize her friendship very highly.

Weary, I like your letters and would like to know you personally. A Friend to All, your letters interested me very much. But how many love their neighbors, let alone their enemies? My policy has always been to do unto others as I wished to be done by.

I love to read the Bible and search out the hidden mysteries of God's word. I try each and every day of my life to be a true and consistent Christian, striving to live a life that will set a good example for my little girls. A little curly golden-headed girl of six bright Summers left us a year ago last February. It was hard and sad to part, but it was God's will. She had sleeping influenza and for nine days and nights never opened her eyes to the things in this world. On the tenth day God called her home and we were left to go through life without her.

I will give my place to Just Jim of Mo.—M. J. R. of Mo.

Mixing With Martha

Cherry Roll.

1½ cups flour, 1 tbsp. sugar, pinch of salt, 1 tbsp. butter, 2 tsp. baking powder. Mix for biscuits and roll out and cover with cherries. Then drop dots of butter over cherries and sweeten. Roll up and cut in slices. Have ready the juice of cherries in pan, to which has been added sugar, flour, butter and water to make the amount needed. While this is boiling hot drop slices in and bake in moderate oven.

Blackberry Roly Poly.

1 qt. blackberries, ½ cup water, 1½ cups sugar, 3 cups sifted flour, 3 tsp. baking powder, ½ cup shortening, beaten yolk of 1 egg, milk or water as needed, beaten white of 1 egg, ½ tsp. salt. Cook the berries with the water, then press through sieve. To the pulp add the sugar and let simmer until well reduced. Keep a part hot for sauce and cool the rest. Sift together with flour, baking powder and salt. Work in the shortening, then mix to a dough with milk or water added to the beaten yolk. Knead slightly and roll into a sheet ¼ thick. Cut in pieces longer than wide, spread with the cold mixture and roll. Brush the top of each with egg white and dredge thickly with sugar. Bake about ½ hour. Serve hot with blackberry sauce.

Spinach Hotel Style.

Wash and boil the spinach, as usual, in salted water, then drain it and save the water. Chop it and add the following sauce: Fry one-quarter pound of thinly sliced bacon and when done remove its hot fat. To this hot fat add two tablespoonfuls of grated or finely chopped onion, then four tablespoonfuls of flour and two teaspoonfuls of salt. Stir until well mixed, then add one cupful of the water in which the spinach was boiled, and let all boil for five minutes, then add the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs rubbed through a sieve and one teaspoonful of either lemon juice or vinegar. Pour this over the hot, chopped spinach and serve.

Spaghetti Salad.

Pour boiling water over 1 lb. spaghetti, let boil 30 minutes, then drain and while still warm add 1 onion chopped fine, 1 bunch of celery, 1 cucumber cut fine or if fresh cucumbers are not at hand, use cucumber pickles. Add salt to taste and mayonnaise dressing.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

A few drops of vinegar added to the water when boiling fish will make the fish firm and white.

Vinegar rubbed into the hands after a great deal of washing has been done will keep them soft and prevent cracking.

A few drops of vinegar added to the water when boiling eggs that have thin or cracked shells will prevent the egg from scattering.

Moisten the stove polish with vinegar instead of water. It will produce a maximum amount of polish with a minimum amount of work.

If the tips come off at your shoe lacings, dip the ends of the laces into a bottle of glue. After they are dry they will be as good as new.

English muffins are delicious split, toasted, sprinkled with grated cheese and placed in the oven until the cheese is melted.

It is not a sign of stinginess to count your change when the cashier hands it to you, it is just common sense. But it is downright lack of consideration not to count your change until after you have left the cashier's window and then return to complain.

BOYS AND GIRLS

The first step in the discipline of the mind is the overcoming of indolence.—James Allen.

POETRY BEATS PROSE

How many of you like poetry? Don't you think it is more interesting than prose? It seems to me that it is. Think how Poe's "The Bells" would sound if written in prose. The beautiful bell-like rhythm for which it is noted, would be lost. Longfellow's "Hiawatha," with a peculiar rhythm all its own, is easily recognized. Would one like it half as much if it were written in prose?

It is said that after Scott wrote several of his poetic romances he read some of Lord Byron's works. Thinking his own so much inferior he resolved to write prose. Think of the beautiful poetry that was lost—poetic romances equally as good as "The Lady of the Lake."

A woman once looked out over a valley with a beautiful mirror-like lake in the center. She feasted her eyes on it for a while and then exclaimed: "Oh, it looks just like an oasis of poetry in a desert of prose."

Poetry, to me, is like an oasis, so refreshing and beautiful. Although prose is not at all like a desert, compared with poetry it is something like the difference between a desert and an oasis. Some think they do not like poetry, but if they will read a good poem every day I think in time they will come to love it.—Scotland Heather.

BOBBED HEAD HAS BRAINS.

I have been listening outside for quite a while but I couldn't stand it any longer when you began to talk about those "awful flappers," as I heard them called. Now I cannot agree with you about that. Bobbed hair doesn't show lack of brains but good use of them. There, you have guessed right. I have bobbed hair, use rouge and powder and can use slang, too.

To show that flappers are not entirely brainless I'll say that, although I am a flapper, I can also cook and keep house for my father, two sisters and a brother. I have done this since Mother died two years ago.

Besides being quite comfortable bobbed hair is more healthful. Sunny Bill, I agree with you about modest and modern girls. I am glad you are in favor of the modern girl. Of course some girls do carry flapperism to excess but in most cases you'll find that under the bobbed hair is a steady brain.—Ima Flapper of Pa.

SHE DOESN'T POWDER.

Stop, stop, Don Quickshot! At last I agree with you. Come from behind that curtain, you coward. Your benefactor has arrived. I know you are absolutely right about powder, paint and lipstick. I am a 17-year-old girl and practice what I preach. I DO NOT POWDER.

Please come again, Don, and tell us if your eyes are blue. I can imagine how you look in every way except your eyes. In fact I try to imagine how all the cousins look. And Aunt Martha, too. She seems so real I almost forgot to mention her. One of my Aunt Marthas lives next door to me, but she doesn't seem any more real than Aunt Martha Holden.

I look forward to the coming of the paper every week. I should count it a misfortune to have to part with it. I go to school but my mother keeps the Household page for me and I always read every bit of it when I reach home. Wouldn't W. B. grieve if he knew what he misses?—Betty of Tenn.

BOOST MODEST GIRL

Please, W. B., step aside for a minute as I have to say a few words. Sunny Bill, I wish to inform you that all girls do not have to be modern or flapper girls. They are a disgrace to our country. It is not always the modest girl who is an old maid, either. Not by a long shot.

If some of them are it's because they would rather be old maids than marry in the fast set where the men are so conceited they can't tell gold from dross. All is not gold that glitters.

Many flappers are so scared of being old maids that they have the audacity to ask men to marry them. And the men, poor creatures, assent meekly and repent when it is too late. After the men flirt with the flappers and then come cooing around the modest girls the latter should give them a piece of their mind and feet too, and then tell them to go get their flappers, that they prefer sensible chaps.

Some of them have just pep enough to do it too. Sunny Bill, look up in the dictionary the meaning of modesty. Three cheers for the modest girl—Impulsive Pep.

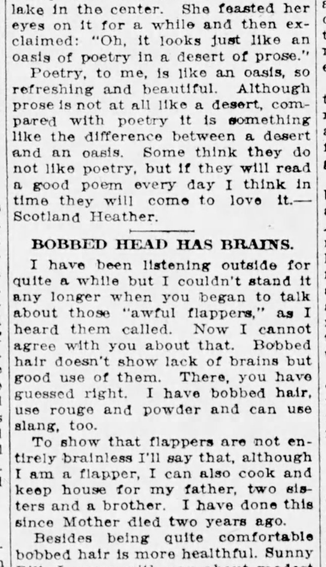
A NEW THEORY

Here comes a girl from West Virginia who likes to read good books, especially the Bible, history and geography. Here is my idea about the earth. I guess the question is settled now that the earth is round and revolves around the sun, which is motionless. But my idea is that the sun revolves around the earth and the earth is motionless. What do you cousins think about it?

I will try to answer the questions asked by Whistling Lyd. Tell me if they are correct. Nolichicky Jack was the nickname for John Sevier. The nickname for West Virginia is the Little Mountain State. But I don't think the name suits it. George Washington was called the father of his country and Philadelphia is the city of brotherly love. It was founded by William Penn. West Virginia must be the Switzerland of America.

Before I go I want to ask a question. What was the first book printed with movable type?—E. G. J. of W. Va.

Active in Politics



Mrs. Barclay H. Warburton

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Mrs. Barclay H. Warburton, prominent in Philadelphia social and political circles, has been appointed an associate member of the Republican national committee. This is in accordance with the plan approved by President Harding for giving women definite positions of authority in the Republican organization.

Chat With Cousins

How many of us can look into the future? By looking into the future we don't mean making predictions or telling when the world will end. What we mean is whether many of us are able to visualize what the opportunities we have today will bring to us in the future. Successful men and women do not live in the present alone. They plan for the future. They have an object in view and they are better able to attain that object by grasping the present opportunities to build for the future. Too many persons say they can't do this and they can't do that because present conditions won't stand for it. They never figure that if they did this or that future conditions would be such as to assure success. Too many persons are governed solely by facts. They cannot imagine anything. They get into a rut and stay in a rut. They cannot imagine getting out of the rut in the future and of course they never do. And then they wonder why some people are so successful and blame it on their luck. It isn't luck. It's thought.

Aunt Martha was almost hostess to one of the Blade family recently. Instead her editor acted in her place. George Gilbert of Athens, Tenn., was a visitor at the Blade office. He has taken the Blade for 50 years and never missed an issue. He came to Toledo to visit relatives and wanted some copies he had missed since leaving home. Mr. Gilbert thinks the Blade is the best paper published. We are glad you think so, Mr. Gilbert, and were sorry we didn't see you.

Don Juan of Indiana recently asked the readers how much money King Tut would be worth now if he had placed his fortune of $15,000,000 in a bank 3,500 years ago at 3 per cent compound interest. He figured it out and tells us that Tut would be worth dollars amounting to figure with nearly 90 ciphers, whatever that amount is called. The figures take up too much space to publish.

M. B. C. of N. Y. sent us a poem of the state of West Virginia, but we cannot publish it.

We cannot use original poems on this page, Marie Martin, so your contribution cannot be published. It's a hard and fast rule that can't be broken. If it were we would be deluged with poems, good and bad, and W. B. would go crazy.

If anyone knows how to make rose beads from rose petals, J. C. M. of Pa. would like to know the method. Can anyone help him out?

Some time ago J. A. of W. Va. asked for the song, "I Am Going from the Cotton Fields." No one sent it in. He wants it badly and asked us if we wouldn't repeat his request.

Beginning with the July Honor Roll only writers of good letters will be mentioned. Instead of picking the best one from each circle each week one or two will be chosen from either or both circles if there are two good ones. If not none will be picked. Now let's see whether the Boys and Girls or the Merry-Go-Round will have the most letters worthy of mention in the honor roll. Remember that subject matter, composition and originality count the most.

Don't you cousins think the flapper question has been discussed and discussed enough? Some use paint, powder and lipstick and some don't. Those who do will keep on using it and those who don't will continue resisting the temptation of red lips and rosy cheeks. Let's have some original questions now. What do you think?

Do you ever look at a map of the world? It will prove interesting if you do. Take Europe and examine its map closely and observe the number of new countries that have been formed since the war. We have lived in a history-making epoch. The geography of our school days is worthless in many instances. What we read as news has gone down in the school histories for the children of today to study. Few fully realize the changes that have been made in the last decade. We never appreciate a great man until he is gone. We never appreciate news until it is history.

Ribbon Corsage

One of the daintiest of Palm Beach dresses is made of cafe au lait chiffon with a corsage of eight different pastel shades in the quarter inch ribbon with loops of varying lengths to make the corsage and streamers. Two yards of each of the eight ribbons are required for this corsage.

Mark the Spots

So that particular attention may be paid to them, it is well to run a basting thread around the badly soiled spots on a garment before immersing in gasoline, using dark dark thread on light material and vice versa.

Saves Work

A wire dish drainer is a joy to the dishwasher. After the dishes are washed and placed in the drainer, boiling water may be poured over them and then left to drain. Drying with a towel will be unnecessary.

To Tempt Them

Plain cornstarch pudding can be made most attractive to the kiddies if served with a sauce of some sort. The sauce could be just as nutritious as the pudding, as the attraction would be in the pouring and decorating of the desert.

LINEN TOWELS FOR KITCHEN

That just any old piece of cloth which you happen to have handy is good enough for kitchen towels is a mistaken idea that is responsible for many an unclean and linty dish; it is also the cause of much wasted time, for frequently these old cloths do not absorb the moisture readily, and so twice as much of the housekeeper's time must be taken in drying the dishes as is really necessary.

There ought to be at least three types of toweling in every kitchen. First, there should be a good supply of so-called "glass toweling" which is never used for anytnihg but wiping the glassware and china. Crash toweling should be provided for the coarse cooking utensils. And last, but not least, there should be a supply of hand towels kept sacred to the name of sanitation and the purpose for which they were intended.

What is the best material to get for glass towels? Choose all-linen if possible. It is not just a notion that linen makes better dish towels than cotton. Linen is soft and absorbs moisture readily. And linen never leaves lint on your dishes.

Crash toweling, being a coarse quality of linen, is cheap, and nothing is found more suitable for the rougher work of drying kitchen knives, pots and pans.

"Union" towels means that they are half linen and half cotton. They have naturaly some of the desirable qualities of linen, and should be bought in preference to cotton.

Kitchen toweling varies in width from 17 to 21 inches. You can buy it in attractive blue-and-white and red-and-white checks.

For hand towels you should choose a softer weave, and these should be bought in different patterns to forestall their being used indiscriminately.

POETS' CORNER

Bonny Bunch of Roses

By the borders of the ocean,
One morning in the month of June,
For to hear those warlike songsters,
Their cheerful notes and sweetly tune;
I overheard a female talking,
Who seemed to be in grief and woe,
Conversing with young Bonaparte,
Concerning the bonny bunch of roses, oh.

Then up steps young Napoleon,
And takes his mother by the hand,
Saying, mother dear, have patience
Until I am able to command,
Then I will take an army,
Through tremendous dangers I will go;
In spite of all the universe
I will conquer the bonny bunch of roses, oh.

The first time that I saw young Bonaparte,
Down on his bended knees fell he;
He asked the pardon of his father,
Who granted it most mournfully.
Dear son, he said, I'll take an army,
And over the frozen Alps will go,
Then I will conquer Moscow,
And return to the bonny bunch of roses, oh.

He took five hundred thousand men,
With kings likewise to bear his train—
He was so well provided for
That he could sweep this world alone.
But when he came to Moscow,
He was overpowered by the driven snow,
When Moscow was a blazing,
So he lost his bonny bunch of roses, oh.

O son, don't speak so venturesome,
For in England are the hearts of oak;
There is England, Ireland, Scotland,
Their unity was never broke.
O son, think on thy father—
On the Isle of St. Helena his body lies low,
And you must follow after him,
So beware of the bonny bunch of roses, oh.

Now do believe me, dearest mother,
Now I lie on my dying bed;
If I had lived I would been clever,
But now I droop my youthful head.
But whilst our bodies lie mouldering,
And weeping willows over our bodies grow,
The deeds of great Napoleon
Shall sting the bonny bunch of roses, oh.

The House by the Side of the Road

BY SAM WALTER FOSS.

("He was a friend to me, and lived in a house by the side of the road." —Homer.)

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the peace of their self-content;
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart
In a fellowless firmament:
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where highways never rain:
But let me live by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by—
The men who are good and the man who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorner's seat
Or hurl the cynic's ban:
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife,
But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears—
Both parts of an infinite plan;
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend of man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead
And mountains of wearisome height;
That the road passes on through the long afternoon
And stretches away to the night.
But still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice
And weep with the strangers that moan.
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by—
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish—so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend of man.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

I asked Mamma the other day where we were going on our vacation as I didn't want to have to go back to school and tell the other children that I hadn't been nowhere but at home all Summer. Mamma said we were going to Grandma's down on the farm when Papa could get away. Papa was in the other room with his face behind a newspaper, but he heard what Mamma said and stopped reading right away.

He told Mamma she could go without him as we had been going to Mamma's mamma for our vacations every Summer and it was time we was going where he wanted to go. Papa said he saw Grandma enough every year when she came to visit us without going to see her in her own home. He said he wanted to go somewhere and rough it in old clothes.

Mamma says to him: "You always want to go where you want. You never want to go where I want."

Papa says right back: "I want to go where I want but I never get to go there. It's my vacation from the office and you spend it for me."

I saw right then that there was going to be another argument like the one when Papa saw Mamma's bobbed hair for the first time. There was a lot of talk all the rest of the evening. Papa forgot to read the paper. He was so mad. He said he liked to go fishing and that if he wanted to talk to relatives he would talk to his own, not somebody's elses.

Mamma says to him that she guesses he didn't like her relatives and asked him why he married her. He says he didn't think he was marrying her relatives. She says hers was as good as his. He said he didn't know, he never got no chance to see his any more. Mamma says then they would go to see his and he says no they wouldn't, he wanted to go fishing.

She says, "You ought to turn into a fish. You like them better than you do me."

He says, "I guess I was a fish when I married you."

Mamma got mad then and says we'll go to see his relatives instead of hers, and Papa says he didn't want to see any relatives, his or hers, but it was fish he'd like to see. Besides, he says, he wouldn't take no bobbed hair wife to see his relatives. Mamma then shut up and Papa went on reading his paper.—Jimmy.

The Bird of Paradise

Fly on, fly on!
The blue sky is around thee, pure and bright
As when the sun, on the first morning, shone
Where thou wert cradled, robing thee in light.

Those fields are nigh—
The angel's home; below the tempests dwell,
There soft winds feed thee, and thou dost rely,
With constant trust, on One who loves thee well.

Borne on thy wing
Of purple, gray and gold, thy fellows near
Uniting in the chorus, thou didst sing
Such songs as angels leave the heavens to hear.

Thrice happy bird!
Would I were one of your celestial choir;
Then only where thou art, my voice were heard
Singing sweet hymns, instinct with sacred fire.

Stay as thou are,
Loved bird; come not near earth lest thou shouldst find,
And weep the lore with me, the human heart
Is hard alike to thee and to its kind.

Earth keeps me here
Awhile; yet I shall leave it and shall rise
On fairer wings than thine, to skies more clear
Better than thou—O Child of Paradise.

Constant Fear of Death

BY POLLOCK.

Each son of Adam's family beheld,
Whe'er he turned, whatever path of life
He trod, thy goblin form before him stand
Like trusty old assassin in his aim
Steady and sure as eye of destiny,
With scythe, and dart and strength invisible
Equipped and ever menacing his life.
He turned aside, he drowned himself in sleep,
In wine, in pleasure, traveled, voyaged, sought
Receipts of health of all he met, betook
To business, speculate, retired, returned
Again to active life, again retired
Returned, retired again; prepared to die
Talked of thy nothingness, conversed of life
To cone, laughed at his fears, filled up the cup
Drank deep, refrained, filled up, refrained again,
Planned, built him round with splendor, won applause,
Made large alliances with men and things,
Read deep in science and philosophy
To fortify his soul; heard lectures prove
The present ill, and future good; observed
His pulse beat regular, extended hope;
Though, dissipated thought, and thought again;
Indulged, abstained and tried a thousand schemes
To ward thy blow, or hide thee from his eye.

But still thy gloomy terrors, dipped in sin,
Before him frowned, and withered all his joy
Still feared and hated thing! thy ghostly shape
Stood in his avenues of fairest hope
Unmanly and unvited crept
Into his haunts of most select delight
Still on his halls of mirth, and banqueting
And revelry, thy shadowy hand was seen
Writing thy name of Death.

Vile worm, that gnawed
The root of all his happiness through, the gall
Of all his sweets, the thorn of every rose
Of earthly bloom, cloud of his noonday sky,
Frost of his Spring, sigh of his loudest laugh
Dark spot on every form of loveliness
Rank smell amidst his rarest spiceries,
Harsh dissonance of all his harmony,
Reserve of every promise, and the IF
Of all tomorrow.

Sweet Belle Mahone

Soon beyond the harbor bar
Shall my bark be sailing far;
O'er the world I wander lone,
Sweet Belle Mahone.
O'er the grave I weep good-bye—
Hear, ah, hear my lonely cry;
O, without thee what am I,
Sweet Belle Mahone?

Chorus.

Sweet Belle Mahone,
Sweet Belle Mahone;
Wait for me at Heaven's gate,
Sweet Belle Mahone.

Lonely like a withered tree,
What is all the world to me?
Life and light were all in thee,
Sweet Belle Mahone!
Daisies pale are growing o'er
All my heart can e'er adore;
Shall I meet thee, ever more,
Sweet Belle Mahone?—Chorus.

Calmly, sweetly, slumber on,
(Only one I call my own!)
While in tears I wander lone,
Sweet Belle Mahone.
Faded now seems everything,
But when comes eternal Spring,
With thee I'll be wandering,
Sweet Belle Mahone?—Chorus.

Shoes for New Babies

Laced shoes are very much better for the baby who is learning to walk than button ones, for the valuable ankle support they give them.

WANTS TO HELP OTHER WOMEN

Grateful for Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill. — "I am willing to write to any girl or woman who is suffering from the troubles I had before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back always ached, so I could not go about my housework, and I had other troubles from weakness. It was this way for years, then my sister-in-law took the Vegetable Compound and recommended it to me. In the time I have been taking it, it has done wonders for me. I keep house and am able to do lots of work besides."—Mrs. HELEN SEVCIK, 2711 Thomas St., Chicago, Ill.

Women suffering from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, pains, bearing-down feelings and weakness should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Not only is the worth of this splendid medicine shown by such cases as this, but for nearly fifty years this same sort of experience has been reported by thousands of women.

Mrs. Sevcik is willing to write to any girl or woman suffering from such troubles, and answer any questions they may like to ask.

IN THE DAYS OF POOR RICHARD

By IRVING BACHELLER

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Continued From Last Week

At Fort Stanwix, John Irons sold his farm and house and stock to Peter Bones and decided to move his family to Albany where he could educate his children. Both he and his wife had grown weary of the loneliness of the back country, and the peril from which they had been delivered was a deciding factor. So it happened that the Irons family and Solomon went to Albany by bateaux with the Hares. It was a delightful trip in good Autumn weather in which Colonel Hare has acknowledged that both he and his wife acquired a deep respect "for these sinewy, wise, upright Americans, some of whom are as well learned, I should say, as most men you meet in London."

They stopped at Schenectady, landing in a brawl between Whigs and Tories which soon developed into a small riot over the erection of a liberty pole. Loud and bitter words were being hurled between the two factions. The liberty lovers, being in much larger force, had erected the pole without violent opposition.

"Just what does this mean?" the Colonel asked John Irons.

"It means that the whole country is in a ferment of dissatisfaction," said Irons. "We object to being taxed by a parliament in which we are not represented. The trouble should be stopped not by force but by action that will satisfy our sense of injustice—not a very difficult thing. A military force, quartered in Boston, has done great mischief."

"What liberty do you want?"

"Liberty to have a voice in the selection of our governors and magistrates and in the making of the laws we are expected to obey."

"I think it is a just demand," said the Colonel.

Solomon Binkus had listened with keen interest.

"I sucked in the love o' liberty with my mother's milk," he said. "Ye mustn't try to make me do nothin' that goes ag'in' my common sense; if ye do, ye're goin' to have a gosh hell o' a time with the ol' man which, you hear to me, will last as long as I do. These days there ortn't to be no sech thing 'mong white men as bein' born into captivity an' forced to obey a master, no argeyment bein' allowed. If your wife an' gal had been took away by the Injuns, that's what would 'a' happened to 'em, which I'm sart'n they wouldn't 'a' liked it, ner you nuther, which I mean to say it respectful, sir."

The Colonel wore a look of conviction.

"I see how you feel about it," he said.

"It's the way all America feels about it," said Irons. "There are not five thousand men in the colonies who would differ with that view."

Having arrived in the river city, John Irons went, with his family, to The King's Arms. That very day the Hares took ship for New York on their way to England. Jack and Solomon went to the landing with them.

"Where is my boy?" Mrs. Irons asked when Binkus returned alone.

"Gone down the river," said the latter.

"Gone down the river?" Mrs. Irons exclaimed. "Why! Isn't that he coming yonder?"

"It's only part o' him," said Solomon. "His heart has gone down the river. But it'll be comin' back. It 'minds me o' the fust time I throwed a harpoon into a sperm whale. He went off like a bullet an' sounded an' took my harpoon an' a lot o' good rope with him an' got away with it. Fer days I couldn't think o' nothin' but that 'ere whale. Then he b'gun to grow smaller an' less important. Jack has lost his fust whale."

"He looks heart-broken — poor boy!"

"But ye orto have seen her. She's got the ol' harpoon in her side an' she were spoutin' tears an' shakin' her flukes as she moved away."

CHAPTER II

Sowing the Dragons Teeth

Solomon Binkus in his talk with Colonel Hare had signalized the arrival of a new type of man born of new conditions. When Lord Howe and General Abercrombie got to Albany with regiments of fine, high-bred young fellows from London, Manchester and Liverpool, out for a holiday and magnificent in their uniforms of scarlet and gold, each with his beautiful and abundant hair done up in a queue, Mr. Binkus laughed and said they looked "terrible pert." He told the virile and profane Captain Lee of Howe's staff, that the first thing to do was to "make a haystack o' their hair an' give 'em men's clothes."

"A cart-load o' hair was mowed off," to quote again from Solomon, and all their splendor shorn away for a reason apparent to them before they had gone far on their ill-fated expedition. Hair-dressing and fine millinery and drawing-room clothes were not for the bush.

An inherited sense of old wrongs was the mental background of this new type of man. Life in the bush had strengthened his arm, his will and his courage. His words fell as forcefully as his ax under provocation. He was deliberate as became one whose scalp was often in danger; trained to think of the common welfare of his neighborhood and rather careless about the look of his coat and trousers.

John Irons and Solomon Binkus were differing examples of the new man. Of large stature, Irons had a reputation of being the strongest man in the New Hampshire grants. No man was better known or respected in all the western valleys. His father, of some means, had left him a reasonable competence.

Certain old records of Cumberland County speak of his unusual gifts, the best of which was, perhaps, modesty. He had once entertained Sir William Johnson at his house and had moved west when the French and Indian war began, on the invitation of the governor, bringing his horses with him. For years he had been breeding and training saddle horses for the markets in New England. On moving he had turned his stock into Sir William's pasture and built a log house at the fort and served as an aid and counselor of the great man. Meanwhile his wife and children had lived in Albany. When the back country was thought safe to live in, at the urgent solicitation of Sir Jeffrey Amherst, he had gone to the northern valley with his herd, and prospered there.

Albany had one wide street which ran along the river-front. It ended at the gate of a big, common pasture some four hundred yards south of the landing which was near the center of the little city. In the north it ran into "the great road" beyond the ample grounds of Colonel Schuyler. The fort and hospital stood on the top of the big hill. Close to the shore was a fringe of elms, some of them tall and stately, their columns feathered with wild grape-vines. A wide space between the trees and the street had been turned into well-kept gardens, and their verdure was a pleasant thing to see. The town lay along the foot of a steep hill, and midway, a huddle of buildings climbed a few rods up the slope. At the top was the English Church and below it were the Town Hall, the market and the Dutch Meeting-House. Other thoroughfares west of the main one were being laid out and settled.

John Irons was well known to Colonel Schuyler. The good man gave the newcomers a hearty welcome and was able to sell them a house ready furnished — the same having been lately vacated by an officer summoned to England. So it happened that John Irons and his family were quickly and comfortably settled in their new home and the children at work in school. He soon bought some land, partly cleared, a mile or so down the river and began to improve it.

"You've had lonesome days enough, mother," he said to his wife. "We'll live here in the village. I'll buy some good, young niggers, if I can, and build a house for 'em, and go back and forth in the saddle."

The best families had negro slaves which were, in the main, like Abraham's servants, each having been born in the house of his master. They were regarded with affection.

It was a peaceful, happy, mutually helpful, God-fearing community in which the affairs of each were the concern of all. Every Summer day, emigrants were passing and stopping on their way west, towing bateaux for use in the upper waters of the Mohawk. These were mostly Irish and German people seeking cheap land, and seeing not the danger in wars to come.

There is an old letter from John Irons to his sister in Braintree which says that Jack, of whom he had great pride, was getting on famously in school. "But he shows no favor to any of the girls, having lost his heart to a young English maid whom he helped to rescue from the Indians. We think it lucky that she should be far away so that he may better keep his resolution to be educated and his composure in the task."

The arrival of the mail was an event in Albany those days. Letters had come to be regarded there as common property. They were passed from hand to hand and read in neighborhood assemblies. Often they told of great hardship and stirring adventures in the wilderness and of events beyond the sea.

Every week the mail brought papers from the three big cities, which were read eagerly and loaned or exchanged until their contents had traveled through every street. Benjamin Franklin's Pennsylvania Gazette came to John Irons, and having been read aloud by the fireside was given to Simon Grover in exchange for Rivington's New York Weekly.

Jack was in a coasting party on Gallows Hill when his father brought him a fat letter from England. He went home at once to read it. The letter was from Margaret Hare—a love-letter which proposed a rather difficult problem. It is now a bit of paper so brittle with age it has to be delicately handled. Its neatly drawn chirography is faded to a light yellow, but how alive it is with youthful ardor:

"I think of you and pray for you very often," it says. "I hope you have not forgotten me or must I look for another to help me enjoy that happy fortune of which you have heard? Please tell me truly. My father has met Doctor Franklin who told of the night he spent at your home and that he thought you were a noble and promising lad. What a pleasure it was to hear him say that! We are much alarmed by events in America. My mother and I stand up for Americans, but my father has changed his views since we came down the Mohawk together. You must remember that he is a friend of the King. I hope that you and your father will be patient and take no part in the riots and house burnings. You have English blood in your veins and old England ought to be dear to you. She really loves America very much, indeed, if not as much as I love you. Can you not endure the wrongs for her sake and mine in the hope that they will soon be righted? Whatever happens I shall not cease to love you, but the fear comes to me that, if you turn against England, I shall love in vain. There are days when the future looks dark and I hope that your answer will break the clouds that hang over it."

So ran a part of the letter, colored somewhat by the diplomacy of a shrewd mother, one would say who read it carefully. The neighbors had heard of its arrival and many of them dropped in that evening, but they went home none the wiser. After the company had gone, Jack showed the letter to his father and mother.

"My boy, it is a time to stand firm," said his father.

"I think so, too," the boy answered.

"Are you still in love with her?" his mother asked.

The boy blushed as he looked down into the fire and did not answer.

"She is a pretty miss," the woman went on. "But if you have to choose between her and liberty, what will you say?"

"I can answer for Jack," said John Irons. "He will say that we in America will give up father and mother and home and life and everything we hold dear for the love of liberty."

"Of course I could not be a Tory," Jack declared.

The boy had studiously read the books which Doctor Franklin had sent him—Pilgrim's Progress, Plutarch's Lives, and a number of the works of Daniel Defoe. He had discussed them with his father and at the latter's suggestion had set down his impressions. His father had assured him that it was well done, but he had said to Mrs. Irons that it showed "a remarkable rightness of mind and temper and unexpected aptitude in the art of expression."

It is likely that the boy wrote many letters which Miss Margaret never saw before his arguments were set down in the firm, gentle and winning tone which satisfied his spirit. Having finshed his letter, at last, he read it aloud to his father and mother one evening as they sat together, by the fireside, after the rest of the family had gone to bed. Tears of pride came to the eyes of the man and woman when the long letter was finished.

"I love old England," it said, "because it is your home and because it was the home of my fathers. But I am sure it is not old England which made the laws we hate and sent soldiers to Boston. Is it not another England which the King and his ministers invented? I ask you to be true to old England which, my father has told me, stood for justice and human rights.

"But after all, what has politics to do with you and me as a pair of human beings? Our love is a thing above that. The acts of the King or my fellow countrymen can not affect my love for you, and to know that you are of the same mind holds me above despair. I would think it a great hardship if either King or colony had the power to put a tax on you—a tax which demanded my principles. Can not your father differ with me in politics—although when you were here I made sure that he agreed with us—and keep his faith in me as a gentleman? I can not believe that he would like me if I had a character so small and so easily shifted about that I would change it to please him. I am sure, too, that if there is anything in me you love, it is my character. Therefore, if I were to change it I should lose your love and his respect also. Is that not true?"

This was part of the letter which Jack had written.

"My boy, it is a good letter and they will have to like you the better for it," said John Irons.

Old Solomon Binkus was often at the Irons home those days. He had gone back in the bush, since the war ended, and, that Winter, his traps were on many streams and ponds between Albany and Lake Champlain. He came down over the hills for a night with his friends when he reached the southern end of his beat. It was probably because the boy had loved the tales of the trapper and the trapper had found in the boy something which his life had missed, that an affection began to grow up between them. Solomon was a childless widower.

"My wife! I tell ye, sir, she had the eyes an' feet o' the young doe an' her cheeks were like the wild, red rose," the scout was wont to say on occasion. "I orto have knowed better. Yes, sir, I orto. We lived way back in the bush an' the child come 'fore we 'spected it one night. I done what I could but suthin' went wrong. They tuk the high trail, both on 'em. I rigged up a sled an' drawed their poor remains into a settlement. That was a hard walk—you here to me. No, sir, I couldn't never marry no other womern—not if she was a queen covered with dimon's—never. I 'member her so. Some folks it's easy to fergit an' some it ain't. That's the way of it."

Mr. and Mrs. Irons respected the scout, pitying his lonely plight and loving his cheerful company. He never spoke of his troubles unless some thoughtless person had put him to it.

That Winter the Irons family and Solomon Binkus went often to the meetings of the Sons of Liberty. One purpose of this organization was to induce people to manufacture their own necessities and thus avoid buying the products of Great Britain. Factories were busy making looms and spinning wheels; skilled men and women taught the arts of spinning, weaving and tailoring. The slogan "Home Made or Nothing," traveled far and wide.

Late in February Jack Irons and Solomon Binkus went east as delegates to a large meeting of the Sons of Liberty in Springfield. They traveled on snowshoes and by stage, finding the bitterness of the people growing more intense as they proceeded. They found many women using thorns instead of pins and knitting one pair of stockings with the ravelings of another. They were also flossing out their silk gowns and spinning the floss into gloves with cotton. All this was to avoid buying goods send over from Great Britain.

Jack tells in a letter to his mother of overtaking a young man with a pack on his back and an ax in his hand on his way to Harvard College. He was planning to work in a mill to pay his board and tuition.

"We hear in every house we enter the stories and maxims of Poor Richard," the boy wrote in his letter. "A number of them were quoted in the meeting. Doctor Franklin is everywhere these days."

The meeting over, Jack and Solomon went on by stage to Boston for a look at the big city.

They arrived there on the fifth of March a little after dark. The moon was shining. A snow flurry had whitened the streets. The air was still and cold. They had their suppers at The Ship and Anchor. While they were eating they heard that a company of British soldiers who were encamped near the Presbyterian Meeting-House had beaten their drums on Sunday so that no worshiper could hear the preaching.

"And the worst of it is we are compelled to furnish them food and quarters while they insult and annoy us," said a minister who sat at the table.

After supper Jack and Solomon went out for a walk. They heard violent talk among people gathered at the street corners. They soon overtook a noisy crowd of boys and young men carrying clubs. In front of Murray's Barracks where the Twenty-Ninth Regiment was quartered, there was a chattering crowd of men and boys. Some of them were hooting and cursing at two sentinels. The streets were lighted by oil lamps and by candles in the windows of the houses.

In Cornhill they came upon a larger and more violent assemblage of the same kind. They made their way through it and saw beyond, a captain, a corporal and six private soldiers standing, face to face, with the crowd. Men were jeering at them; boys hurling abusive epithets. The boys, as they are apt to do, reflected, with some exaggeration, the passions of their elders. It was a crowd of rough fellows—mostly wharfmen and sailors. Solomon sensed the danger in the situation. He and Jack moved out of the jeering mob. Then suddenly a thing happened which may have saved one or both of their lives. The Captain drew his sword and flashed a dark light upon Solomon and called out:

"Hello, Binkus! What the hell do you want?"

"Who be ye?" Solomon asked.

"Preston."

"Preston! Cat's blood an' gunpowder! What's the matter?"

Preston, an old comrade of Solomon, said to him:

"Go around to headquarters and tell them we are out off by a mob and in a bad mess. I'm a little scared. I don't want to get hurt or do any hurting."

Jack and Solomon passed through the guard and hurried on. Then there were hisses and cries of "Tories! Rotten Tories!" As the two went on they heard missiles falling behind them and among the soldiers.

"They's goin' to be bad trouble thar," said Solomon. "Them lads ain't to blame. They're only doin' as they're commanded. It's the dam' King that orto be hetchelled."

They were hurrying on, as he spoke, and the words were scarcely out of his mouth when they heard the command to fire and a rifle volley—then loud cries of pain and shrill curses and running feet. They turned and started back. People were rushing out of their houses, some with guns in their hands. In a moment the street was full.

"The soldiers are slaying the people," a man shouted. "Men of Boston, we must arm ourselves and fight."

It was a scene of wild confusion. They could get no further than Cornhill. The crowd began to pour into side-streets. Rumors were flying about that many had been killed and wounded. An hour or so later Jack and Solomon were seized by a group of ruffians.

"Here are the damn Tories!" one of them shouted.

"Friends o' murderers!" was the cry of another. "Le's hang 'em!"

Solomon immediately knocked the man down who had called them Tories and seized another and tossed him so far in the crowd as to give it pause.

"I don't mind bein' hung," he shouted, "not if it's done proper, but no man kin call me a Tory lessen my hands are tied, without gittin' hurt. An' if my hands was tied I'd do some hollerin', now you hear to me."

A man back in the crowd let out a laugh as loud as the braying of an ass. Others followed his example. The danger was passed. Solomon shouted:

"I used to know Preston when I were a scout in Amherst's army fightin' Injuns an' Frenchmen, which they's more'n twenty notches on the stock o' my rifle an' fourteen on my pelt, an' my name is Solomon Binkus from Albany, New York, an' if you'll excuse us, we'll put fer hum as soon as we kin git erway convenient."

They started for The Ship and Anchor with a number of men and boys following and trying to talk with them.

"I'll tell ye, Jack, they's trouble ahead," said Solomon as they made their way through the crowded streets.

Many were saying that there could be no more peace with England.

In the morning they learned that three men had been killed and five others wounded by the soldiers. Squads of men and boys with loaded muskets were marching into town from the country.

Jack and Solomon attended the town meeting that day in the old South Meeting-House. It was a quiet and orderly crowd that listened to the speeches of Josiah Quincy, John Hancock and Samuel Adams, demanding calmly but firmly that the soldiers be forthwith removed from the city. The famous John Hancock cut a great figure in Boston those days. It is not surprising that Jack was impressed by his grandeur for he had entered the meeting-house in a scarlet velvet cap and a blue damask gown lined with velvet and strode to the platform with a dignity even above his garments. As he faced about the boy did not fail to notice and admire the white satin waistcoat and white silk stockings and red morocco slippers. Mr. Quincy made a statement which stuck like a bur in Jack Irons' memory of that day and perhaps all the faster because he did not quite understand it. The speaker said: "The dragon's teeth have been sown."

The chairman asked if there was any citizen present who had been on the scene at or about the time of the shooting. Solomon Binkus arose and held up his hand and was asked to go to the minister's room and confer with the committee.

Mr. John Adams called at the inn that evening and announced that he was to defend Captain Preston and would require the help of Jack and Solomon as witnesses. For that reason they were detained some days in Boston and released finally on the promise to return when their services were required.

They left Boston by stage and one evening in early April, traveling afoot, they saw the familiar boneheads around the pasture lands above Albany where the farmers had crowned their fence stakes with the skeleton heads of deer, moose, sheep and cattle in which birds had the habit of building their nests. It had been thawing for days, but the night had fallen clear and cold. They had stopped at the house of a settler some miles northeast of Albany to get a sled load of Solomon's pelts which had been stretched and hung there. Weary of the brittle snow, they took to the river a mile or so above the little city, Solomon hauling his sled. Jack had put on the new skates which he had bought in Bennington where they had gone for a visit with old friends. They were out on the clear ice, far from either shore, when they heard an alarming peal of "river thunder"—a name which Binkus applied to a curious phenomenon often accompanied by great danger to those on the rotted roof of the Hudson. The hidden water had been swelling. Suddenly it had made a rip in the great ice cake vault a mile long with a noise like the explosion of a barrel of powder. The rip ran north and south about midstream. They were on the west sheet and felt it waver and subside till it had found a bearing on the river surface.

"We must git off o' here quick," said Binkus. "She's goin' to break up."

"Let me have the sled and as soon as I get going, you hop on," said Jack.

The boy began skating straight toward the shore, drawing the sled and its load, Solomon kicking out behind with his spiked boots until they were well under way. They heard the east sheet breaking up before they had made half the distance to safe footing. Then their own began to crack into sections as big "as a ten-acre lot," Mr. Binkus said, "an' the noise was like a battle, but Jack kept a-goin' an' me settin' light an' my mind a-pushin' like a scairt deer." Water was flooding over the ice which had broken near shore, but the skater jumped the crack before it was wider than a man's hand and took the sled with him. They reached the river's edge before the ice began heaving and there the sloped snow had been wet and frozen to rocks and bushes, so they were able to make their way through it.

"Now, we're even," said Solomon when they had hauled the sled up the river bank while he looked back at the ice now breaking and beginning to pile up. "I done you a favor an' you've done me one. It's my turn next."

This was the third in the remarkable series of adventures which came to these men.

They had a hearty welcome at the little house near The King's Arms, where they sat until midnight telling of their adventures. In the midst of it, Jack said to his father:

"I heard a speaker say in Boston that the dragon's teeth had been sown. What does that mean?"

"It means that war is coming," said John Irons. "We might as well get ready for it."

These words, coming from his father, gave him a shock of surprise. He began to think of the effect of war on his own fortunes.

Solomon sent his furs to market and went to work on the farm of John Irons and lived with the family. The boy returned to school. After the hay had been cut and stacked in mid-Summer, they were summoned to Boston to testify at the trial of Preston. They left in September taking with them a drove of horses.

"It will be good for Jack," John Irons had said to his wife. "He'll be the better prepared for his work in Philadelphia next Fall."

Two important letters had arrived that Summer. One from Benjamin Franklin to John Irons, offering Jack a chance to learn the printer's trade in his Philadelphia shop and board and lodging in his home. "If the boy is disposed to make a wise improvement of his time," the great man had written, "I shall see that he has an opportunity to take a course at our Academy. I am sure he would be a help and comfort to Mrs. Franklin. She, I think, will love and mother him. Do not be afraid to send him away from home. It will help him along toward manhood. I was much impressed by his letter to Miss Margaret Hare, which her mother had the goodness to show me. He has a fine spirit and a rare gift for expressing it. She and the girl were convinced by its argument, but the Colonel himself is an obdurate Tory—he being a favorite of the King. The girl, now very charming and much admired, is, I happen to know, deeply in love with your son. I have promised her that, if she will wait for him, I will bring him over in good time and act as your vicar at the wedding. This, she and her mother are the more ready to do because of their superstition that God has clearly indicated him as the man who would bring her happiness and good fortune. I find that many European women are apt to entertain and enjoy superstition and to believe in omens—not the only drop of old pagan blood that lingers in their veins. I am sending, by this boat, some more books for Jack to read."

The other letter was from Margaret Hare to the boy, in which she had said that they were glad to learn that he and Mr. Binkus were friends of Captain Preston and inclined to help him in his trouble. "Since I read your letter I am more in love with you than ever," she had written. "My father was pleased with it. He thinks that all cause of complaint will be removed. Until it is, I do not ask you to be a Tory, but only to be patient."

Jack and Solomon were the whole day getting their horses across Van Deusen's ferry and headed eastward in the rough road. Mr. Binkus wore his hanger—an old Damascus blade inherited from his father—and carried his long musket and an abundant store of ammunition; Jack wore his two pistols, in the use of which he had become most expert.

When the horses had "got the "kinks worked out," as Solomon put it, and were a trifle tired, they browsed along quietly with the man and boy riding before and behind them. By and by they struck into the twenty-mile bush beyond the valley farms. In the second day of their travel they passed an Albany trader going east with small kegs of rum on a pack of horses and toward evening came to an Indian village. They were both at the head of the herd.

"Stop," said Solomon as they saw the smoke of the fires ahead. "We got to behave proper."

He put his hands to his mouth and shouted a loud halloo, which was quickly answered. Then two old men came out to him and the talk which followed in the Mohawk dialect was thus reported by the scout to his companion:

"We wish to see the chief," said Solomon. "We have gifts for him."

"Come with us," said one of the old men as they led Solomon to the Stranger's House. The old men went from hut to hut announcing the newcomers. Victuals and pipes and tobacco were sent to the Stranger's House for them. This structure looked like a small barn and was made of rived spruce. Inside, the chief sat on a pile of unthrashed wheat. He had a head and face which reminded Jack of the old Roman emperors shown in the Historical Collections. There was remarkable dignity in his deep-lined face. His name was Thunder Tongue. The house had no windows. Many skins hung from its one cross-beam above their heads.

Mr. Binkus presented beaver skins and a handsome belt. Then the chief sent out some women to watch the horses and to bring Jack into the village. Near by were small fields of wheat and maze. The two travelers sat down with the chief, who talked freely to Solomon Binkus.

"If white man comes to our village cold, we warm him; wet, we dry him; hungry, we feed him," he said. "When Injun man goes to Albany and asks for food, they say, 'Where's your money? Get out, you Injun dog!' The white man he comes with scaura and trades it for skins. It steals away the wisdom of the young braves. It bends my neck with trouble. It is bad."

They noted this just feeling of resentment in the old chief and expressed their sympathy. Soon the Albany trader came with his pack of rum. The chief greeted him cheerfully and asked for scaura.

"I have enough to make a hundred men happy," the trader answered.

"Bring it to me, for I have a sad heart," said Thunder Tongue.

When the Dutch trader went to his horse for the kegs, Solomon said to the chief:

"Why do you let him bring trouble to your village and steal away the wisdom of your warriors?"

"Tell me why the creek flows to the great river and I will answer you," said the chief.

He began drinking as soon as the trader came with the kegs, while the young warriors gathered about the door, each with skins on his arm. Soon every male Indian was staggering and whooping and the squaws with the children had started into the thickets.

Solomon nudged Jack and left the hut, followed by the boy.

"Come on. Let's git out o' here. The squaws an' the young 'uns are sneakin'. You hear to me—thar'll be hell to pay here soon."

So while the braves were gathered about the trader and were draining cups of fire-water, the travelers made haste to mount and get around the village and back into their trail with the herd. They traveled some miles in the long twilight and stopped at the Stony Brook Ford, where there were good water and sufficient grazing.

"Here's whar the ol' Green Mountain Trail comes down from the north and crosses the one we're on," said Solomon.

They dismounted and Solomon hobbled a number of horses while Jack was building a fire. The scout, returning from the wild meadow, began to examine some tracks he had found at the trail crossing. Suddenly he gave a whistle of surprise and knelt on the ground.

"Look 'ere, Jack," he called.

The boy ran to his side.

"Now this 'ere is suthin' cur'user than the right hoof of the devil," said Solomon Binkus, as he pointed with his forefinger at a print in the soft dirt.

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IT SEEMS impossible for one to have too many dresses in Summer and with so many attractive styles it's impossible to resist getting something new. Below are shown the long-waisted two-material frock, the correct style for the plump woman, the popular silhouette and a nifty porch apron. There is also the little garment for the boys and girls to wear in hot weather and an attractive model for the little miss in her early teens.

No. 1802—For Plump Woman—The plump figure would look decidedly well in a frock of this design, for the long collar and side panels give grace and apparent height. The pattern can be had in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 5¼ yards of 40-inch material with ¾ yard 12-inch for the collar is required.

No. 1787—For the Porch—This one-piece porch or bungalow apron, patterns for which are cut in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, is suggested, for the bib section can be detached to iron. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material with 4¼ yards of edging.

No. 1785—Long-Waisted Frock—This model is an exceptionally good example of the two-material dress. In the 36-inch size you will need 2⅛ yards of 36-inch material with 1⅝ yards 32 or 42-inch contrasting and 2⅓ yards of pleating. You can obtain patterns in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

No. 1784—Silhouette—This straight line model will tempt the amateur dressmaker for it is so simply constructed and the result is certain to be satisfying. The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material with ⅛ yard of 22-inch contrasting and 2¾ yards of binding is necessary.

No. 1796—Play Garment—Chambray would be nice for the rompers, and a thin material such as voile, lawn or batiste might be selected for the separate waist. The pattern cuts in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years, and requires for the 4-year size, 1 yard 32-inch material for the waist and 1⅝ yards 36-inch material for the rompers.

No. 1795—Little Miss—You can obtain the pattern in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years, and for the 8-year size you will need only 2 yards of 36-inch material. Printed silks and cottons are used a great deal now for just such juvenile frocks as this. Crepe de chine, voile and batiste might also be used.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Currenium a new gas recently made by an electrical process in Los Angeles for use in airships, is said to be non-inflammable, non-explosive, cheap and easy to produce.

Child-birth

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers!

When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA 46, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores everywhere.

MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff May Be Short on Knowledge—But He's Long on Caution — By "BUD" FISHER

HERE WE ARE OUT IN SHELBY MONTANA FOR THE BIG FIGHT AT THIS SWELL HOTEL YOU INSISTED GOING TO AND NO MONEY! HOW ARE WE GONNA PAY OUR BILL?
IT'S A CINCH! I'VE GOT A GREAT SCHEME TO MAKE SOME DOUGH!
INTERESTING IF TRUE!
THERE'LL BE $0000 SAPS SITTING ON THOSE HOT BOARDS IN THE HOT JULY SUN! WE'LL GET A LITTLE SHOP INSIDE THE GROUNDS AND FILL IT UP WITH BUCKETS OF ICE WATER!
AFTER THESE BIRDS HAVE BEEN SITTING ON THOSE BOARDS FOR FIVE ROUNDS THEIR TONGUES WILL BE TOUCHING THEIR KNEES! THEN WE'LL GO AROUND WITH BUCKETS OF ICE WATER FROM OUR SHOP AND CHARGE ONE BUCK A GARGLE
IT'S A GREAT SCHEME OF MUTT'S! I'LL GO DOWN NOW AND GET BUCKETS FOR OUR SHOP!
EXTREE POIPER!
FULLER AND MEGEE SENTENCED TO FIVE YEARS IN SING-SING FOR BUCKET-SHOPPING.
YOU GOTTA GET ANOTHER PARTNER, MUTT! I GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH BUCKET SHOPS!

BAN ON VIOLENCE LAID ON TABLE

Branch of Communists Is Elated by Action of Third Party Convention.

Any weapon may be used in obtaining political control of government by the new federated Farmer-Labor party created last week, it is indicated in the tabling of a resolution by the convention which would have excluded any group from its platform which advocated force or violence or which in any way was affiliated with an organization that sought political predominance except through the ballot.

This radical action twice was supported, first by tabling the substitute platform of the Farmer-Labor caucus, which included such a section and later by tabling a resolution recommended by the minority of the resolution committee.

The Federated Farmer-Labor party adjourned as a convention with only routine business on hand.

Refuses to Join Radicals.

The Farmer-Labor party will reconvene to decide its fate. It refused to join in the platform as adopted by the federated group but reserved final decision until the platform was officially brought before its convention. National officers of the party were of the opinion that the organization would not subscribe to the federated organization. The representatives of the workers' party, an acknowledged branch of the communists were jubilant over the outcome, they pointing out that the Farmer-Labor party was "on the run" either way it went. If it voted to reject, then the Farmer-Labor party was "scrapped." Some strength to these arguments was lent in the fact that a number of state groups of the Farmer-Labor party served notice in the caucus that they would go with the federated party regardless of the official action of their convention.

"Red" Bombast Fills Hall.

"Red" speeches, which became more pronounced as the convention neared its close, kept the delegates in almost continuous demonstration, either in applause or in "boos" and hisses. Advocates of the platform openly admitted their "red" beliefs and flaunted communists contrines in the face of delegates who would suggest conservatism.

Another plank injected into the federated platform prior to adjournment would prohibit injunctions against unions in labor differences. Another resolution protested against the French occupation of the Ruhr.

DENIES GRAIN 3,000-YEAR LIFE

French Academy Members Deride Egyptian Tomb Legend.

Parisian science, always the foe of fiction, has punctured another legend that has been generally accepted for years as true.

Ever since the tombs of the Pharaohs were first opened—not by vandal hands, but under the direction of trained excavators — the legend has been current that grain found alongside the "funeral baked meats" germinated when planted. It was a picturesque thought—wheat placed in a tomb 3000 years ago by Egyptian priests awakening into life after its long sleep.

However, the Academy of Sciences has decided that the agricultural romance has existed quite long enough. The members nodded cannily when Monsieur Lecomte told them that Egyptian grain lived no longer than any other grain and that its germinating power died a natural death after a comparatively short time—at best a few years.

Nevertheless, he hold out hope of increasing the life of grain by storing it in a vacuum. But even that method, he said, had its life-insuring limitations, although it was useful in transporting "certain seeds of little resistance from far countries."

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FAT MEN NEED CORSETS, SAYS BRAVE DOCTOR

Advises Ribbed Armor to Help Men Lift Loads at Osteopathic Convention.

Men really should wear corsets because they lift loads, Dr. F. F. Millard of Toronto, told the American Osteopathic association at its annual convention. Other reasons, he added, are that men are more susceptible to rupture and to abdominal sagging than women.

"The only hope for the fat man, while the osteopathic physician is correcting his posture, his spinal curvature, his diet and toning up his circulation and nerves, is the corset," he asserted.

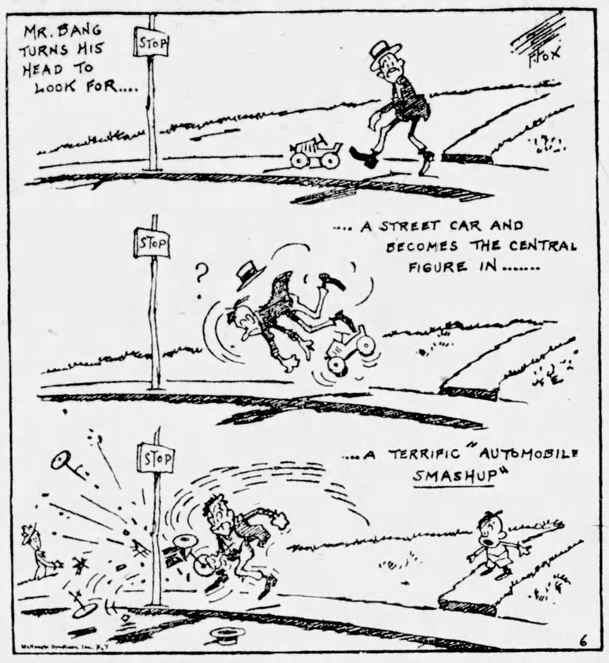
School desks that force children to sit in strained or uncomfortable positions damage the bone structure, Dr. Anita Bohnsack of Cape Girardeau, Mo., declared. Accidental falls in childhood, carrying heavy burdens, sitting for long periods with knees crossed and jumping from high places on dares, she added, often caused systematic disorders.

PE-RU-NA
For Summer Colds

We never know how summer colds will terminate. The safe way is to break them up in the start with a few doses of the time-tested and reliable remedy, Pe-ru-na.

Sold Everywhere
Tablets or Liquid

The Terrible Tempered Mr. Bang



NEW LAKE LEVELS MAY RESULT FROM DEMANDS FOR WATER

The question of lake levels, in which Toledo and every other port is vitally interested, and those of the diversion of water for Chicago drainage, New York barge and Welland canals are likely to be reopened soon as a result of efforts of the Niagara Falls Power company to try to get more water from the falls.

The power men have sounded Secretary of War Weeks and Secretary of State Hughes as to the chances of amending the treaty which limits diversion to 20,000 cubic second feet on the American side. They realize any pushing of their request will bring up problems of great magnitude involving the whole region tributary to the inland seas and they would like to have these questions disposed of before their situation becomes impossible.

Demand for Power Great.

The demand for power, Niagara Falls men say, is so great it seems necessary to look for additional water to keep its old plant running. Vastly more power than is available could be disposed of immediately.

Under the treaty the United States gets 20,000 feet; Canada 36,000. The only way more water may be obtained is for the war department to hint to the United States engineer at Buffalo that he need not be so particular about his check. There is a suspicion the Canadians are not so accurate, but Secretary Weeks is not going to act on any intimations.

Canada May Make Move.

At the state department the Niagara Falls men learned this government's attitude is one of watchful waiting in the hope that Canada will be pressed earlier for a greater volume and that she will ask an amendment of the treaty. If such a request should be made there will be a chance to get an equal diversion.

The geological survey, which is interested in this question only incidentally, reports a remarkable increase in the saving of fuel in production of electricity. Hydro plants last year conserved more than 20,000,000 tons of coal.

Mother Discovers Daughter After 17-Year Search and Gives Her Up

A mother, after searching for 17 years for a daughter tricked away from her by a whim of fate, recently located the child, now a grown woman, and relinquished all claim upon her.

The mother is poor. She has found the daughter known as the beloved child of a well-to-do family who are making plans for her marriage.

After her search of nearly two decades the mother will not reveal her identity to her daughter, but will leave her to follow the happy path upon which she has set out with her foster parents and young fiance.

Daughter's Name Unknown.

Even the name by which the daughter is called is not known by the mother, who, through a third party, has communicated with the foster parents and put an end to their fears that their child would be taken from them.

Eighteen years ago Mrs. Helen Lindeman's husband was killed in an automobile wreck.

One day, on her way home from work, she was struck by a wagon and carried unconscious to the county hospital. She called for her three babies—Maude, 6; Viola, 4, and Ethel, 2.

Neighbors, hearing no word from the mother, had the children placed in the St. Vincent's orphanage.

Tots "Farmed" Out.

The mother recovered. She had lost trace of her forlorn family. She went to the orphanage and found they had been transferred to the Illinois Children's Home and Aid society. There she found they had been adopted into families out of the state, whose names could not be revealed.

Through the subterfuge of working for five years as a scrub woman at the orphanage, Mrs. Lindeman finally located Maude, who is now Mrs. E. C. Nelson, 1656 North Central Park avenue, and Ethel, who is Mrs. William Cunningham of Detroit.

But no trace of Viola was found.

Finally, after a change of management at the institution, Mrs. Lindeman, who has since remarried and is now Mrs. C. E. Whitcomb, 1736 North Central Park avenue, Chicago, was notified that Viola was in the home of a wealthy La Grange family.

Eyes Shine Through Tears.

"Only a mother who by fate has been separated from her children could realize my joy at finding those traces of my girl," sobbed Mrs. Whitcomb.

"For 17 years I had been searching for her. Sometimes they told me she was dead. But I knew different. I would dream of her as the little tot who used to wait for me at the window when the 5 o'clock whistle blew.

Weeps—Smiles, Is Content.

"I don't know the name of the family," she went on, "but I have seen their home in La Grange, and I know Viola is happy."

Mrs. Whitcomb's face beamed, despite the tears that were in her eyes as she told of the forthcoming name she doesn't know—and never will.

"The institution will keep me posted as to her whereabouts and health. She is happy. I could not be a real mother and take her away from the only real life she has ever known."

And the mother love, which for 17 years fought the whole world in the search for the child, showed itself in the supreme sacrifice as Mrs. Whitcomb dried her tears, smiled and continued to speak of Ethel and Maude.

Russian Prince, Once Rich, Doffs Royal Purple for Greasy Overalls

From the position of prince and wealthiest lumber magnate of Russia to boilermaker. From the royal purple to greasy overalls.

From the command of 30,000 men in the fierce fighting during the critical days of the Russian empire to making pipes for tanks at $3.50 a day. From the title of major general to that of pipefitter.

That is the condensed story of two of old Russia's most influential men: Prince Alexander Kropotkin and Major General Nicolas Saharoff, now working over a bench in the shops of the California Steel Pipe & Tank Co., Fourth and Gilman streets, Berkeley, Cal.

Prince Kropotkin is well known throughout the world through his kinship with the famous Prince Peter Kropotkin and the fact that he was reputed one of the wealthiest men of Russia during the czar's reign and a member of the royalty.

Saharoff, now only 29, was the youngest general in the czar's forces and also right hand man of Admiral Koltchak in the black days of the latter's war against the Bolsheviki.

Today both men are working to keep wives and children from starvation, living on $3.50 a day. Prince Kropotkin is accompanied by his wife, while General Saharoff has his young wife and six-year-old daughter with him.

"It is hard," said the prince through the interpreter, but he accompanied this assertion with a smile and a philosophical shrug as he draws on his long cigarette.

General Saharoff, who has not yet earned sufficient money to purchase "American clothes," is still dressed in the boots and tight throated shirt he wore when he arrived here two months ago. On his breast is the medal of St. George, won for personal bravery on the German front.

Saharoff is taking English lessons with the ultimate object of entering the University of California and becoming a mining engineer. Prince Kropotkin's hope is that the political situation of Russia will change sufficiently to allow his return.

Marriage Costs Navy Commission

Midshipman Edwin A. Norris of Alliance, O., United States naval academy, football star, said goodbye to his classmates in Annapolis.

He was secretly married March 3 in Alexandria, Va., to Miss Elizabeth Chappel of Washington. It is against the academy rules for a midshipman to marry before graduation and Norris, now that the secret is out, is daily expecting a discharge order. Norris and his bride tried hard to keep their marriage quiet. But they are happy in spite of the discovery. They received the blessing of the bride's mother who had just learned that her daughter was Mrs. Norris.

Lightning Hits Knife

While Butcher Anton Lang of Chicago was cutting meat a bolt of lightning hit his knife, knocking him unconscious and blinding him for an hour.

SMYRNA RISING TO FAME AGAIN

Streets Cleared Following Disastrous Fire; Trade Revives Now.

After 10 months of death-like stillness which followed the devastating fire, Smyrna has taken on a new lease of life. Quay street, which skirts the waterfront, has been cleared of debris and the familiar one-horse tramcars are running. Two moving picture concerns which feature American films are operating near where passenger ships tie up. Turkish newsboys cry out a two-page edition of a daily French propaganda paper and the cafes are running full blast. The American flag is still flying from the quay, but is in a new place. It was removed from the burning consulate at the height of the fire in September, 1922, and again when the temporary consulate was destroyed by a blaze several months ago.

American tobacco men who have straggled back to Smyrna have been surprisesd at the commercial activity of the city. Exportation of figs, raisins and tobacco have revived in a small degree and some steel rails and building materials are being imported. The Turks, Americans say, are making a big effort to give the lie to those who prophecied Smyrna would remain a dead city under their rule.

Dutch Are Assisting.

In this they are being assisted by a generous sprinkling of Dutch, the oldest of the western colonies in Smyrna before the fire, and Italians, a new importation, who are jealous of French efforts to capture the trade of the once prosperous community and principal outlet for the riches of Asia Minor.

Ten months ago there were 200,000 Greeks in Smyrna and another 150,000 in the flourishing hinterland. Today the only Greeks in Smyrna are prisoners of war working under the lash of dark-skinned Turkish non-commissioned officers and guarded by Turkish privates with long-bayoneted rifles.

Carrying steel rails with their bare hands from ships in the harbor and clearing debris from the narrow, winding streets emerging from the waterfront are their chief labors. They look cowed and tired. They work from daybreak until dark and get a small ration of bread, olives and Turkish coffee. France, Italy, Czechoslovakia and Bolshevist Russia maintain energetic consulates and trade representatives. The entire British colony has deserted the city.

American Sailors Welcomed.

American destroyers and United States shipping board steamers call here regularly. Uncle Sam's freighters are capturing most of the cargo business in the Mediterranean from the British, French and Italians. Passengers and crews on all boats entering Smyrna bay are required to wear life belts because of the menacing mine fields laid by the Turks. A Turkish tugboat leads American destroyers through the lane of mines.

Antipathy toward foreigners has not been removed and passengers are not permitted to land. American bluejackets, however, always are welcome because the Turks have not forgot how splendidly they behaved when the city was in flames.

KIN OF CARUSO WEDS IN LONDON

$300,000 Heir Is Married to Gotham Attorney Who Defended Her.

Miss Anna Bolchi Benjamin, adopted daughter of the late Park Benjamin of New York, was married to Arthur Lewis Fullman, a New York attorney, at Corpus Christi chapel, Covent Garden, July 4.

No guests were present.

The marriage of Miss Benjamin, adopted sister of Mrs. Enrico Caruso, and Arthur Louis Fullman, was the climax of a romance that started in the courts where Fullman made Miss Benjamin a rich man's daughter and heir over the bitter objections of her adopted brothers and sisters.

Park Benjamin, New York patent attorney and author, retained Mr. Fullman several years ago when he decided to adopt Miss Bolchi, a young woman of Italian parentage, who had been in his family for several years.

Mrs. Caruso and her brother, Park Jr., and Romeyn Benjamin fought the adoption to a standstill in the New York courts, but Fullman took the case to Wilkes-Barre, Pa., where the adoption was allowed.

Shortly before he died, Mr. Benjamin called Fullman and instructed him to draft a new will giving his estate of more than $800,000 to the adopted daughter.

Regrets Dempsey's "Block" is Sound

A resolution regretting that Tommy Gibbons failed to "knock Jack Dempsey's block off," was adopted by the executive committee of the Arizona state department of the American Legion.

The resolution follows:

"Resolved, That the executive committee of the American Legion, department of Arizona, having been informed at the conclusion of its general session of the result of the Gibbons-Dempsey fight, regrets that Gibbons failed to knock Dempsey's block off."

Allah Blushes

Shuddering shoulders, shivering spines and clinging cheeks aroused a sensation in Constantinople when Turkish girl students wriggled forth in an American jazz dance to celebrate the victories of Mustapha Kemal. From out the temples came vigorous protests over the dance and newspapers printed many letters from shocked Mohammedans. Mustapha rather liked the dance, however, and did not interfere.

The Latest Markets

Calamity howlers shouldn't howl too loud.

The drastic declines in the stock and grain markets seem to have spent their force, temporarily at least.

On Last Thursday the stock market showed resistance when the lows of the previous week were reached or broken, volume of trading receded, selling pressure disappeared, and on Friday, the quietest day in trading for several weeks, shorts became willing to take profits, tried to do it, and bulges in several issues ensued. Further waves of selling from time to time are to be expected, as there are many professionals imbued with the idea that stocks should be sold on all rallies, and they will probably undertake to make the market action support their theory.

However, it is a question of how much lower the market should go to forecast business conditions six months to a year hence, which the market is popularly supposed to do.

While there are many earmarks in the present situation like unto those preceding the depression of 1921 and others before, there are a number of factors on the constructive side today, the absence of which in the past resulted in more severe contraction in business than need be expected in 1924.

The monthly letter of the Alexander Hamilton Institute points out some differences between 1923 and 1920. It says: "Agricultural conditions are not inflated. The grain region should improve rather than the contrary. Export trade, abnormally inflated in 1920, today is actually subnormal. Cost of food is relatively low, the supply of cereals plentiful. With cheap food there is a large surplus from the weekly payroll available for merchandise or savings and investments. Tires and gasoline are cheap. This will stimulate free use of automobiles. Railroad rates and wages have not been dislocated during the present cycle. Unions are demanding increased wages, but there is no serious crisis in railroad affairs such as in 1920. Loans of Federal Reserve banks are actually less than they were a year ago and but 30 per cent as large as in 1920. The gold reserves are 50 per cent higher. There can be no credit pressure from the Federal Reserve banks. The rate of interest to first class borrowers is only 5 per cent, as compared with 7 and 8 per cent in 1920."

Those who study the past in an effort to forecast the future might better turn their attention to 1910 than 1920. The Alexander Hamilton Institute notes the following similarities:

"The prosperity boom in America in 1910 developed without an equally rapid boom in Europe, as in 1923.

"Merchandise imports in 1910 were abnormally large, while exports were relatively small—as in 1923.

"American prices advanced ahead of Europe in 1910—as in 1923.

"There was an unfavorable trane balance early in 1910—as in 1923.

"Money market was neither easy nor seriously tight—as in 1923.

"In 1910 the stock market declined from April to June—as in 1923.

"The business crisis of 1910 was not a major panic and 1911 was only dull without disastrous depression. We might go further and state that investors could not understand why the stock market declined in 1910 while trade was still active. The stock market, however, proved correct, because by the end of the year manufacturing was curtailed even though there was no banking panic. The reaction in business was only gradual. One point to observe is that the moderate reaction in 1910 eased the money situation and produced an increase in the supply of loanable funds. A year later business was ready to improve substantially."

While American business in boom times is run on the principle that "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush" and GET those birds in the bushes while the getting is good, it is well for the masses as well as for business in general that natural economic laws forbid any long stretch of boom-time production and marketing. Reactions from such periods produce the greater suffering, financial and otherwise, as those with the shortest memory can recall.

At the pace industry generally was traveling three months ago, gloom peddlers could be tolerated. Now after a rude awakening by means of tobogganing security and commodity prices it may be expected that American business men voluntarily will keep their ears closer to the ground for signs of disaster-breeding inflation, that production will be kept in line with consumption and in short, more stabilized conditions will result.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.13½. Corn, cash, 90½c. Oats, cash, 46c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 66c. Clover seed, cash, $10.00; Oct., $10.90; Dec., $10.80. Alsike, cash, $10.15; Oct., $10.75; Dec., $11.20. Timothy, cash, $3.25; Oct., $3.40.

Chicago — Wheat, July, $1.04; Sept., $1.03⅜; Dec., $1.06⅛. Corn, July, 80⅝c; Sept., 75⅝c; Dec., 63c. Oats, July 39c; Sept., 35¼c; Dec., 37c. Rye, July, 65c; Sept., 67½c; Dec., 70⅞c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 41c; solid pack, 40c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 27@27½c; Michigan, 27c; cream cheese, 27c; York state, 32c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 32c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 24c; wide, 3 to 8 lbs., 21c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c; 13 to 15 lbs., 16c. Lard — 11c. Hams — 23c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 18c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 26@28c; geese, 13@15c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 23@24c; Leghorn broilers, 25@30c; broilers, 38@40c; old roosters and stags, 12@13c; light hens, 16@19c.

Hides—No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 9½c; kip, 8c; No. 2 kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 41½@43½c; extra firsts, 40½@42½c; firsts, 39½@41½c; standards, 40½@42½c; packing stock, 30@32c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 29c; firsts, 28c; Ohio firsts, 24½c; western firsts, 23c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 20c; high grade made of animal oil, 22c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—Old York state, 27@28c; new, 26@27c; brick, 27@28c; fancy Swiss, 40@42c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Heavy fowls, 23@25c; light fowls, 18@20c; cocks, 13@14c; broilers, best heavy, 42@43c; light, 30@33c; Spring ducks, 29@30c; old ducks, 23@25c. Potatoes—Virginia Cobblers, stave barrels, best $6.00@6.50; poor, $4.75@5.00.

Chicago — Potatoes stronger; prices slightly higher; United States shipments, 875 Saturday; 38 Sunday; arrivals, 103; on track, 244; Oklahoma sacked Bliss Triumphs and Irish Cobblers, $3.00@3.25; poor, some heated, low as $2.40; car lot sales Virginia cloth topped stave barrel Irish Cobblers, $6.75@7.00; sales to jobbers, Kansas sacked early Ohios No. 1, mostly $3.00. Poultry, alive, steady; fowls, 19@23c; broilers, 32@34c; roosters, 12c. Butter, steady; receipts, 15,258 tubs, creamery extras, 37½c; standards, 37½c; extra firsts, 35½@36½c; firsts, 34@35c; seconds, 32@33½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 15,515 cases; firsts, 22@22¾; ordinary firsts, 20½@21c; storage, pack extras, 25@25¼c; storage pack firsts, 23¾c.

New York—Butter, steady; receipts, 12,061. Eggs firm; receipts, 29,216; Pacific Coast whites, firsts to extra firsts, 33@38½c. Cheese irregular, receipts, 259,974 pounds.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 150; market steady; choice dry fed yearlings, $9.50@10.00; fair to good, $8.75@9.25; choice handyweight dry fed butcher steers, $8.50@9.00; fair to good, $7.75@8.50; choice heavy dry fed steers, $8.75@9.25; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $8.25@8.75; common light butcher steers, $7.50@8.00; choice heifers, $8.25@8.75; fair to good heifers, $7.50@8.00; choice prime dry fed cows, $6.25@6.75; fair to good butcher cows, $5.25@6.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.50@4.00; choice handy weight bulls, $5.50@6.50; choice heavy bulls, $4.50@5.00; common and bologna bulls, $4.50@5.00. Calves—Receipts, 400; weak; good to choice yearling lambs, $6.50@7.50; choice Spring, $14.00@15.00; fair to good, $8.00@9.00; good to choice wether sheep, $6.50@7.50; good to choice ewes, $4.00@5.00; fair to good, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; 10c lower; yorkers, mixed and mediums, $8.40; pigs and lights, $7.50; roughs, $5.75; stags, $4.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle—Receipts, 2,750; active, good cattle generally steady; shipping steers, $10.00@11.25; yearlings, $9.00@11.00; heifers, $6.25@8.25; cows, $2.25@6.50; bulls, $2.50@5.75; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.50; fresh cows and springers, active and steady, $45.00@110. Calves—Receipts, 2,500; active and steady, $4.00@14.00. Hogs—Receipts, 11,800; slow; 25@35c lower; heavy, $7.75@8.00; mixed yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $8.25; roughs, $5.50@5.75; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,200; active and steady; lambs, $6.00@16.00; yearlings, $5.00@13.00; wethers, $7.50@8.50; ewes, $2.00@7.00; mixed sheep, $7.00@7.50.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; steady; heavies, $8.00; lights, 8.00; pigs, $5.00@7.50. Cattle—Receipts, 500; quiet and steady; steers nominal; beef cows, $4.50@6.50; heifers, $6.50@9.00. Calves — Receipts, 400; lower; $9.00@12.00. Sheep—Receipts, 300; steady; sheep, $3.50@5.00; lambs, $8.00@15.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle— Receipts, 1,000; steady; steers, $10.50 @ 11.00; heifers, $7.25@9.00; cows, $6.00@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; lower; heavies, $7.90; heavy yorkers, $8.40@8.50; light yorkers, $8.00@8.25; pigs, $7.50@8.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; steady; top sheep, $8.00; top lambs, $11.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; lower; top, $13.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Dept. of Agriculture) — Cattle — Receipts, 300; compared with week ago: Native steers, beef steers and canners, 25c higher; Texas steers, light yearlings and beef cows, 50c higher; bulls, strong; light vealers, $1.75@2.00; higher; stockers, steady; tops for week, matured steers and long yearlings, $10.50; heifers, $10.25; bulks for week: Native steers, $8.50@10.00; Texans, $5.90@8.25; yearlings, $8.75@10.00; cows, $4.50@5.55; canners, $2.00@2.25; bologna bulls, $4.50@5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; slow; opener 15c to 25c lower; closed, 25@35c lower; top, $8.00; closed, $7.85; day's bulk good light hogs, $7.80 @ 8.00; medium and heavies, $7.75@7.90; closing bulk, $7.75@7.85; pigs, 10@15c lower; packer sows, 15@25c lower; bulk good pigs, $7.50@7.75; packer sows, $5.85@5.90. Sheep—Receipts, 400; market for week: Fat lambs, steady to 25c higher; culls, 50c lower; sheep, unchanged; top lambs, $15.25; bulks for week, $14.00@15.00; late bulk culls, $7.50; for week, $7.00 @ 8.00; top wethers, $7.75; mutton ewes, $5.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Dept. of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 85,000; fairly active on good kinds; slow on others around 25@40c lower; bulk desirable 180 to 260-pound averages, $7.40@7.60; top, $7.65; few good and choice weighty butchers around $7.35; packing sows mostly $6.25@6.40; desirable weighty pigs, $6.50@7.00; heavy weight hogs, $6.65@7.55; medium, $6.90@7.65; light, $6.75@7.65; light light, $6.75@7.00; packing sows, smooth, $6.00@6.50; packing sows, rough, $5.60@6.10; killing pigs, $6.25@7.10. Cattle—Receipts, 23,000; fairly active; outside demand broad; largely A steer runs; market generally steady on better grade, beef steers and yearlings kinds of value to sell at $9.50 and below easier; lower in spots: early top matured steers, $11.50; several loads, $11.00@11.10; bulk beef steers and yearlings, $9.50@10.75; she stock and veal calves, generally steady; bulls active, strong to 15c higher; stockers and feeders proportionately scarce; firm; bulk desirable bologna bulls, $4.75@5.00; bulk veal calves to packers, $10.50@11.25; upward to $12.00 to outsiders; bulk desirable beef heifers, $7.50@8.50. Sheep—Receipts, 21,000; slow; fat lambs, 25@50c lower; spots more sorting considered; westerns unsold; good and choice natives around $15.00; culls mostly $8.00 @ 8.50; sheep very scarce; steady; few odd lots medium and handyweight ewes, $5.00 @ 6.50; heavies downward to $8.50.

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SURVEYORS SEEK SITE FOR DAMS

Colorado River Bed Is to Be Explored This Year by Geologists.

A trip through 400 miles of almost inaccessible canyon of the Colorado river as geologist for a government party is to be the Summer vacation of Dr. R. C. Moore, state geologist of Kansas and head of the department of geology at the University of Kansas. The party, under the leadership of Colonel Birdseye, director of the topographic division of the geological survey, is to leave Lee's Ferry, Ariz., about Aug. 1 and expects to finish the survey by the middle of October.

The primary purpose of the survey, Dr. Moore says, is to seek sites for dams for control of the flood waters of the Colorado in the interests of irrigation and to determine sites for development of power.

This party is to consist of 10 persons. Colonel Birdseye is to be in charge, with Dr. Moore as geologist, assisted by two members of the federal bureau. In addition there will be five boatmen and a cook. Where swiftness of current doesn't make it impossible frequent stops will be made for examination of the topographical and geological formations.

POWER CONTROL DEVICE WONDER

Austrian's Invention Is Marvel in Reducing Speed of Machines.

A little piece of steel mechanism in Machinery hall, Carnegie Institute of Technology, defied all hitherto known laws in mechanical engineering and demonstrates the harnessing and application of mechanical power apparently never before known or suspected.

The little power maker was simply a section of a cased shaft. The driving end of the shaft, turned by a five-horse power motor, was speeded up to 17,000 revolutions a minute. The other end of the shaft was turning at the rate of only five revolutions an hour and developing power which it has been impossible to measure.

It has been tested up to the lift of 12 tons. All this miracle in reduction in speed and gain of power is accomplished in a single gear unit.

The new principle makes it possible to do away with all the complicated trains of gears in automobiles, hoists, belt conveying machines, elevators, punching, spinning and weaving machines and all others where the main shafting or drive is run at high speed.

In its simplest form the new "gear" does not have a single cog wheel or even a wheel with a single tooth.

The inventor of the new gear is George Smith Morrison, an Australian, who is now in Pittsburgh.

DRESS SUIT IS DOOMED AS WAITERS' GARB

Wenzel Jacket Will Replace Claw Hammer Coat in Berlin Cafes.

Numbered are the days when the dress suit will make it difficult to distinguish a waiter from a dinner guest in fashionable eating places of Berlin. The familiar black "claw-hammer" garb was doomed as a waiter's uniform by decision of a recent international congress of hotel employes at Geneva, and the Berlin branch association has now voted to endorse this action.

In place of the frock coat, waiters will wear what is known as the Wenzel jacket, so named after its creator, Paul Wenzel, a Dresden employe. The new jacket greatly resembles the ordinary street coat in appearance.

NEW YORK MAID BATTLES H. C. L.

Minimum Living Wage Set at Thousand a Year; 50 Try Plan.

One suit and one "party dress" every two years, a wool dress, $15 worth of waists, $12 worth of hats, $15 worth of stockings and $25 worth of "incidentals," even including a kimona, is all the working girl need spend.

Fifty members of the New York Y. W. C. A. agreed to prove this recently when they voluntarily signed a pledge to "try out" an expert's budget.

The 50 will never spend over 50 cents a day for lunch, $1.35 for amusement a week, put away $50 yearly salary for vacation and $70 more in the bank.

All 50 receive $25 a week salary. Board and room, including the 50 cent luncheons will take $650 of the $1,300 yearly salary.

The savings of $70 and the vacation money of $50, added to the $78 amusement fund and $150 for carfare, church organizations, newspapers, doctor and dentist bills, insurance and charities leave $350 for clothing.

"A girl, in New York, can live on $1,000 a year—$20 a week."

That, in Miss Mildred Myers' opinion, is the minimum "living wage" in the metropolis. She is a stenographer and spokesman for the group.

Dog With Rabies Commits Suicide

The first case of what is believed to have been animal suicide, reported by Cincinnati police, occurred when a dog, said to have been suffering from rabies, leaped into an open catch basin and drowned after terrorizing residents in the vicinity of Calumet and Winkler streets. When a patrolman arrived on the scene he was told of the dog's action.

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ENGLAND PAYS HONOR TO LATE U. S. DIPLOMAT

Premier Baldwin and Other Notables Attend Dedication of Memorial Tablet to Former Envoy.

A memorial tablet to the late American ambassador, Walter Hines Page, was unveiled in Westminster Abbey, July 3 in the presence of eminent British and American citizens.

The tablet, modest in design and proportion, was unveiled by Viscount Grey of Falladon, who, as foreign secretary, was closely associated with Mr. Page. Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin and several members of the present government also attended as did Herbert Asquith and Lloyd George, two of Britain's prime ministers during Mr. Page's term of office.

The dean of Westminster conducted the service and, after the processional, prayers and an anthem, delivered an address.

"Mr. Page as your ambassador, my friends," said the dean, "did a work which this country will never forget. He was with us all through those four and a half years of agony. We can think of no force so potent for the peace of the world as that which might be supplied by the unclouded union of good will and understanding between the American and the British commonwealth. For such a union, Walter Hines Page labored unremittingly.

"Did not our brothers fight and fall for the same great cause? Did we not share together in the same cup of bitterness, in the same sacrifice for the liberties of the human race? How often, my American friends, have not these abbey walls witnessed us meeting side by side, praying for the same dear ones, offering our intercession for the same great cause. Walter Page was often here joining in our acts of worship."

After the address the doxology was sung followed by this brief special prayer:

"O, Eternal Father, we draw nigh to Thee in this church where our kings and queens are crowned. Amid the memorials of Great Britain's most illustrious dead, we humbly commemorate before Thee all those who have served until death the cause of justice, truth and freedom. More especially, we praise Thee this day for the memory of Walter Page, American ambassador and true friend of this country. And we beseech Thee that we, who are gathered here, being quickened by such high example, may be strengthened to perform the duties and overcome the difficulties of our own day."

Then, probably for the first time in the abbey, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" was sung, followed by "God Save the King" and "My Country 'Tis of Thee."

In the large congregation were Mrs. Page, Arthur Page and wife, the late ambassador's daughter, Mrs. Loring, and his three grandchildren.

ZANGWILL PLANS VISIT TO U. S.

Noted Jewish Novelist to Make Address at Congress in America.

Israel Zangwill, novelist, playwright and essayist, has cabled Nathan Straus, president of the American Jewish congress, that he will come to America to attend the next session of the congress, Oct. 14, at a city to be designated later.

Zangwill is coming, after an absence of 12 years, for the purpose of making the principal address before the congress. He will review the present situation of Jews throughout the world and will outline the work still to be done for protection of the rights of Jews of Eastern Europe, in addition to exposing the character of the anti-Semitic attacks made against Jews in this country and Europe.

The noted writer visited America 12 years ago for the premiere of his play, "The Melting Pot," at Washington. The late Theodore Roosevelt, then President, and members of his cabinet were among the guests. The play was dedicated to Roosevelt.

Zangwill was one of the chief supporters of the late Theodore Herzl, author of the modern Zionist movement, and was one of the leaders in establishing the Jewish territorial organization, which has provided refuges for homeless Jews. He has dealt extensively with the status of the Jew abroad in his books, "The War for the World" and "The Voice from Jerusalem."

S.S.S. keeps away Pimples

THERE are thousands of women who wonder why their complexions do not improve in spite of all the face treatments they use. They should not continue to wonder. Eruptions come from blood impurities and a lack of rich blood-cells. S. S. S. is acknowledged to be one of the most powerful, rapid and effective blood cleansers known. S. S. S. builds new blood-cells. This is why S. S. S. routs out of your system the impurities which cause boils, pimples, blackheads, acne, blotches, eczema, tetter, rash. S. S. S. is a remarkable flesh-builder. That's why underweight people can quickly build up their lost flesh, get back their normal weight, pink, plump cheeks, bright eyes, and "pep."

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

"Mother" of 19 in Same Boat With the Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe

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Mrs. Ann Sievers with 16 of the 19 babies with whom she fled from New York to Schenactady in a taxicab not long ago. Mrs. Sievers first said she was the mother of all the children but later admitted she was merely caring for the tots and had taken them on the long night trip because she was forced by health authorities to move from her small baby flat in New York. One baby died on the crowded trip.

STATE PROPOSES 19 AMENDMENTS

Wisconsin Wants Changes to Be Made in Constitution of Nation.

Two resolutions received last week by Vice President Coolidge from the legislature of Wisconsin for presentation to the senate when it meets in December, brought the total submitted to him by that state to 20, of which 19 propose amendment of the constitution or enactment of federal laws. These received Friday advocated a soldiers' compensation act and urged congress to prohibit the drafting of troops for military service abroad.

The resolution not seeking enactment of federal legislation extended the congratulations of the legislature to Senator LaFollette on his re-election "by an overwhelming and unprecedented majority," and reaffirming faith in his leadership "in the cause of real democracy and human progress."

The laws proposed by the legislature in its resolutions would require shipments of coal to be accompanied by statements showing quality and call for repeal of the secrecy clause in the federal income tax law; a vigorous forestry policy; popular election of federal judges for terms not exceeding 10 years; the assembling of congress on Jan 1 after each congressional election; repeal of the Esch-Cummins railroad act; re-enactment of the 1918 surtaxes on large incomes and the inheritance and excess profits taxes of that year. They also would provide for a Great Lakes to the St. Lawrence water way, government ownership and operation of coal mines, celebration of the 150th anniversary of the signing of the declaration of independence, a constitutional amendment permitting farmers and laborers to bargain collectively to advance their welfare, amnesty of all persons sentenced or indicted for violating wartime laws and repeal of the espionage act.

The constitutional amendments proposed by the Wisconsin legislature would require all constitutional amendments to be submitted to the people for approval, permit farmers and laborers to bargain collectively to advance their welfare and provide that except upon actual or threatened invasion of the United States congress should not have the power to declare war until the declaration had been submitted to and approved by a majority of the people.

The war declaration proposal also provides that the president should negotiate treaties with other nations under which it would be agreed that war would not be levied by the signatory powers until approved by a majority of the voters of each nation.

FRENCHMEN PAY HOMAGE TO U. S.

Poincaire Unveils Shaft to Yanks in French Foreign Legion.

France celebrated American Independence day with zest. Her people, from the humblest to the most prominent, demonstrated with fervor that the spirit of friendship, displayed during American infancy and again during the great war, still glows warmly.

Every shop along the boulevards had its quota of flags fluttering, and in many places were displayed the colors of sister republics. Most of the cities and towns throughout the country paid similar homage to America.

The principal event of the day was the unveiling of a monument to the American volunteers who died early in the war in French uniforms. Thousands of Parisians and Americans attended the unveiling and listened to Premier Poincaire's address, in which he appealed for peace volunteers to plead France's cause as well as did the war volunteers in whose memory the monument was dedicated.

Throughout the day and far into the night there was one function after another, prominently participated by Frenchmen in all walks of life. Among these were a reception at Ambassador Herrick's house and at the American Chamber of Commerce

Harding Gives Job to Widow of Soldier Who Died Saving Filipinos

It has remained for President Harding to give the lie to the saying that "republics are ungrateful."

Several times, by executive order, he has given permanent positions in the civil service of the government to persons deserving of public favor who might otherwise never have received it. The latest is Mrs. Amelia V. Briscoe, young widow of Captain William J. Briscoe, late of the United States army.

Mrs. Briscoe called at the White House last February and told Charles E. Hard, executive assistant, a story that aroused his interest. It was the story of her husband's heroism in the face of certain death. With a regular army officer's stern conception of duty he had rushed into flames to rescue two of his Filipino soldiers. He saved them, but perished. Like so many army officers on modest pay he left his widow nothing. All she asked was work that she might earn her own living.

As the incident had happened in the Philippines, Hard, who takes nothing for granted, suggested to Mrs. Briscoe that she write to General Leonard Wood, governor-general of the Philippines, asking him to write to her confirming her statement. This she promised to do and meanwhile she was given temporary employment in the war department.

Months passed and finally a letter from General Wood came. It showed Captain Briscoe had died that two Igorrote soldiers in the Philippine constabularly might live. The governor-general paid a high compliment to the brave and self-sacrificing young officer.

Hard then presented the facts in a memorandum to the President, and the sequel is the following announcement from the White House:

"The President found time, just before leaving for Alaska, to do a little act of kindness which made an intense appeal to his sympathies. It was to issue an executive order placing Mrs. Amelia V. Briscoe, widow of a gallant soldier, in the permanent employment of the government service.

"The story is this: Captain William J. Briscoe, in charge of a detachment of Philippine scouts, was fighting one of the big fires which so often devastate the Philippines. In this he lost his life. His death was pathetically heroic. Suddenly surrounded by a raging forest fire which threatened government property in Camp John Hay, Baguio, two native Igorrote soldiers who were fighting the flames, became blinded and bewildered in the heat and smoke. They were near to losing their lives when Captain Briscoe dashed into the fire and dragged the two men to safety. In saving the men he was burned and inhaled so much smoke and heat that he died in a few hours."

POMERENE SAYS FORD WON'T DO

Takes Too Much Brains to Be President, Is Ohioan's Opinion.

"Ford is a great man in his line, but it takes more brains to run the United States than it does to manufacture jitneys."

This is the view frankly expressed by former Senator Atlee Pomerene on the subject of Ford's availability for the presidency. It was incidental, however, to an expression of his opinion on Ford's offer to buy the Muscle Shoals water power plant, on which the government spent $95,000,000 during the war, valued at not less than $50,000,000.

"Now comes a man with a proposition to manufacture nitrate," the Pomerene letter says. "We need nitrate. I want cheap nitrate, but I don't want a shell game played with the American people. Henry Ford asked a 100-year lease on the plant. Lobbyists and propagandists say he will enable farmers to get nitrate half as cheap as it is now. There is no such provision in that contract. The only thing he is bound to do is to organize a corporation at a capitalization of $10,000,000 and operate it 100 years. He would pay $5,000,000 for the plant. Operation of it would mean he would get electricity to operate all his factories or he could sell the current to others.

"Ford is 65. His period of usefulness will pass in five or ten years. There is no insurance policy to keep him alive 100 years.

"Let us not give away the heritage of the American people under these circumstances. My only interest in this is that of an American citizen, and as long as I am permitted to live I shall not sit idly by and allow some of these people to work a bunko game on the American people without my voice being raised against it."

UNION BUYS MINE ON HERRIN SITE

Acquirement of Property Seen as Settlement in Damage Suit.

The Lester strip pit at Herrin, Ill., scene a year ago of the slaying of a score of non-union steam shovel men and other workers, has been sold to the Illinois Mine Workers union for $726,000. The property was bought, it is understood, to satisfy damage suits brought by William J. Lester, the owner, against the miners' union to recover for alleged damages to his property and the deaths of the men employed by him at the time of the riots.

Indictments in connection with the killings at Herrin were returned by a grand jury but two trials resulted in acquittals.

The commission declared that "the spirit of the majority of the citizens of Williamson county was in sympathy with the actions of the mob."

The purchase of the mine by the union is taken to indicate that the suits would be withdrawn.

60,000 Strikers Ask 65,000 Marks Daily

Sixty thousand metal workers went on strike in Berlin for a daily wage of 65,000 marks a day—slightly more than 30 cents in American money.

The increase demanded was to cover the recent decline in the value of the mark and the consequent increase in living costs.

Deer Leaps an Auto; Escapes Uninjured

Robert Ellersick, lumberman of Sandpoint, Wash., insists a 150-pound buck leaped on his machine while he was traveling along the highway near Spokane, Wash.

One of the deer's hoofs cut a hole in Ellersick's machine, punctured the upholstery and bent top frame, as well as scratching the car. Ellersick and his party believe the deer escaped without a scratch.

PLAN OPERA OF N. Y. CHILDREN

Exiled Russian Musicians Would Train Youth for Singing Careers.

Hidden in New York's East Side may be a Melba or a Patti of the next generation.

"Who knows what talent may be there among the races of the universe?" ask Leon Levin, Josephy Del Pozo and Max Sachs, former heads of the children's opera of Petrograd, now residents of New York.

The three musicians propose to answer their question in the first children's opera in the United States.

Their plan was revealed to the board of education in New York and is expected to be carried out during the Winter.

They propose to institute a children's opera in New York, built along the same lines as the Metropolitan. Children of every section of the city could seek places in either cast, ballet or chorus.

Training would be free, the receipts from the performances going into a fund for cultivation of little voices into the finished notes of the Metropolitan star.

The children's opera is not an experiment with the Russians. They have such operas in Petrograd and Kiev. With the rule of the Soviet the operas were closed and the conductor, impresario and composer came to America.

George H. Gartlan, director of music in the New York public schools, promised all aid in his power to the venture.

"How much remarkable musical talent is wasted for the world through lack of early training we never can know," Del Pozo, impresario of the trio, says. "Those gifted in singing and acting will be selected from public schools of the city. They can rehearse after school. There would be a different cast for each child's opera—hundreds would benefit by the training.

"They can continue to take part in the repertory until they are old enough to try for places in the Metropolitan and other organizations."

Dies in Grave He Dug

Collapsing from the heat, Thomas Curran of Evanston, Ill., fell lifeless into a grave he had just finished digging in the cemetery.

Lottery Ban Roils

Prohibition of lotteries in Algeria has aroused bitter feeling among natives, who have become inveterate gamblers.

LEVIATHAN, QUEEN OF SEAS, SAILS ON FIRST TRIP ACROSS OCEAN

The reconditioned Leviathan, queen of the American merchant marine, sailed on Uncle Sam's birthday on her first trans-American pleasure voyage under the Stars and Stripes.

Thousands massed on the waterfront to bid bon voyage to the supership. With their cheers mingled the sirens of harbor craft and the whirr from airplanes circling above her pier.

Although her bar was dry, the Leviathan was literally a "wet" ship. For as her great whistles boomed their warning to river traffic and the liner moved into the Hudson, the clouds cracked and a torrent rained on her decks.

The crowds ashore ran to shelter an passengers sought protection. But the waving of hats and handkerchiefs continued, while cheer after cheer bridged the widening water.

The din increased as the great shipping board vessel swung her nose toward the seas. Fore and aft she was dressed with international code flags. Around her sides circled gaily-dressed river craft. Off her starboard bow steamed a toy vessel—a reproduction of Robert Fulton's Claremont, America's first steamboat.

Great Ovation.

As the liner with her varied escort pushed seaward, through steamboat and ferry traffic, holiday crowds took up the cheering. The rainfall soon abated, the sky changed for a moment from gray to blue and passengers again swarmed the open decks to witness what the waterfront proclaimed the greatest ovation since the Leviathan steamed back from war-torn Europe with her thousands of American fighting men.

Airplanes which had come from Hampton Roads to bid her farewell followed the liner down stream, out into the bay and toward the open sea.

Davis in Royal Suite.

Past Ellis Island and the flotilla of inbound craft bearing new citizens to America's shores the Leviathan carried in a suite once reserved for the kaiser, a man who 42 years ago had come to America as an immigrant boy and had risen to be secretary of labor. He was James J. Davis, member of the Harding cabinet.

"This is the land of opportunity," said Mr. Davis. "Here I am traveling in a suite once reserved for an emperor. I take pride in it. I hope that many of the boys who came into New York during the past week and who have gone through Ellis island and who are yet to go through that island will hear about it.

"I want them to know that when I started 42 years ago, I had no more than they. I want them to know that they can do just what I did.

Opportunity Abounds.

"America never had so many opportunities as she has today. There is room for every good immigrant, boy or man, who comes here and comes here within an intelligent application of the immigration law."

Not the least excited man aboard the Leviathan before she sailed was Albert D. Lasker, retiring chairman of the shipping board, who for months had been concentrating his attention on the great ship. Accompanied by his successor, Edward P. Farley, he strode the decks, looking proudly at the liner's spotless cleanliness.

"This is the first time in the history of shipping," he said, "that a new boat has gone out loaded to capacity. We felt that the trial trip had placed the ship's staff and stewards on their mettle and that when the day came for the big sailing they would 'put it over.' They have and they will. This is the answer to the question foreign nations have asked: 'Can Americans run ships?' We can. The Leviathan proved it on the trial trip. She will prove it on this her first trip across the Atlantic."

Sailing on the liner was the daughter of a former president—Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, wife of the Ohio congressman. Mrs. Longworth whose father, Col. Theodore Roosevelt, had long been an exponent of a great American merchant marine, contented herself with saying she was "delighted" with the Leviathan.

Of the 1,700 passengers 800 were first cabin, 450 second class and 450 third class. Although the Leviathan can accommodate nearly 4,000, extra state room accommodations were desired by those making the first trip and hundreds of applicants for passage were disappointed.

It is believed the Leviathan will be able to set a new time mark for the run to Cherbourg, first stop abroad. Whether she would be sent out for this record on the initial voyage depended a great deal upon whether conditions, her commander, Captain Herbert Hartley, U. S. N. R., said.

JAPANESE USE NEW METHODS IN SILK WORK

Suggestions of Americans for Improvements Are Now Being Followed.

The visit of the American silk commission to Japan has brought fruit. The object of the commission was to try and induce the Japanese to improve their raw silk and the methods of marketing it.

To bring this about a new silk bureau has been organized by the department of agriculture, and silk reelers have decided to employ every possible means to improve the quality of Japanese silk.

Another suggestion of the Americans, amalgamation of smaller mills is being carried out. The importance of the silk industry is shown by the great increase in production. In 1912 the value of the crop was 190,000,000 yen, but it reached 950,000,000 yen in 1922.

'FIGHTING SQUAW' AIDS RED MAN

Educated Onedian Says Race Has Been Robbed by White Man.

Russian serfs, in their most desperate days under the czars, would not have submitted to treatment American Indians have received from the United States government.

So declared Mrs. O. J. Kellogg of Green Bay, Wis., the "fighting squaw of the Iroquois," while in Syracuse, N. Y., for a council of the Six Nations at the Onondaga reservation, where stands the Confederacy "long house."

"No people have been so systematically depleted by a government," she said, her black eyes flashing. Mrs. Kellogg is a full-blooded Oneida, who has studied in four universities, traveled two years in Europe, written several books and lectured on Indian matters.

Says Knowledge Is Remedy.

Education is the only remedy for Indian ills, she says, adding she doesn't mean merely white man's education, but the best of modern instruction and influence brought to the Indian through his own system of development—something white men never understood or recognized.

"He has a philosophy of life which no one has ever taken the trouble to study," she declared. She added: "I am proud of the fact my education has come more from the old Indians. It calls for the institution of modern villages on reservations and a co-operative basis of control, such as Indians carried out before the tenor of their lives was disturbed by whites. It is modernizing and bringing up to date Indian customs and traditions."

Criticized Lazy Onondagas.

She criticized the Onondagas for their lack of enterprise. She asserted the Oneidas have never made any claim to the land on which the city of Oneida is located.

Mrs. Kellogg has attained prominence through her untiring efforts both as author and lecturer for her people. She was educated at Grafton Hall, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin; Stanford university, Barnard college, School of Philanthropy, Columbia; the University of Wisconsin and in Europe. She is known for her researches in Indian languages and is a member of the League of American Pen Women. Her best known works are: "The Lost Empire," "Our Democracy and the American Indian" and "Indian Reveries."

"Those terrible Ear Noises have stopped," is what letter after letter is saying. You remember that some time ago Treatments for Head Noises were offered Free to Toledo Weekly Blade readers. Many people took advantage of that offer, saw the Method and put themselves under its care.

Head Noises! What a picture of suffering these words bring to mind. But if you have Head Noises you are the one to appreciate the blessed relief in the words "My Head Noises have stopped" and these are the words which the mail brings Specialist Sproules office.

The joy and gratitude of many people who have used the Sproule Method has been so great that this introductory offer is made again.

4-Day Treatments Free

This means that to show you, right in your own home, the many advantages of this Method, you can have a four-day treatment, Free, by just writing for it. Think what it would mean to no longer suffer with these roaring noises—the whistling—the escaping steam—the hum of insects—the buzzing—all the weary catalogue of sounds. Perhaps, too, your hearing is beginning to fail, but whether it has or not you know in your heart of hearts that it may go and the voice of science warns you in unmistakable terms, if you have Head Noises, sooner or later, you may be deaf.

Here is your opportunity. Send for one of these Free Treatments and see the Method which has done so much for hundreds of sufferers from Ear troubles. Just drop Specialist Sproule's office a note or a postcard giving your full name and address.

This offer and talk is for YOU. Perhaps you have tried other things and become discouraged. Perhaps you are careless in neglecting your case from day to day thinking it will get well of itself.

Make just this small effort. Send for one of these Free Treatments. It won't cost you a penny. See this new treatment and the method which has rid many, many people of Head Noises.

Write today for Free Head Noises Treatment.

EAR SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Cornhill Bldg. Boston, Mass.

TO MOVE TOWN TO MAKE SITE FOR RESERVOIR

Mammoth Irrigation Project of Government in Idaho to Cost $12,000,000.

This little agricultural community has consented to plans for its removal to a new townsite as the result of negotiations by representatives of the United States government. The present site, according to plans, will be inundated, together with 83,000 acres surrounding it, to make way for construction of the gigantic American Falls reservoir.

Authorization of plans to build the reservoir, which will be the largest in the United States and the fourth largest in the world, with a capacity of 1,500,000 acre-feet of water, was given at a recent special election in the American Falls irrigation district. The district embraces approximately 500,000 acres. The cost is estimated at $12,000,000.

The floor of the reservoir will contain 83,000 acres. All preliminaries have been based on the maximum reservoir.

The estimated cost includes all preliminaries, including foundation, moving the town of American Falls, the railroad, etc. The height of the dam for the American Falls townsite unit will be 75 feet. Addition of 20 to 25 feet will double the capacity, or make the reservoir 3,000,000 acre-feet, at a cost of between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000.

The benefits of the project will extend to all South Idaho and a general stimulation of business in all lines, notably agriculture, will result, officials say. With ample water supply to meet all shortages values will be stabilized and a remarkable development is predicted.

BASEBALL

Losing their second straight game Sunday to Cincinnati, the New York Giants saw their lead in the National league whittled to two and a half games and faced their stiffest test of the season as the strong western clubs marshalled their forces against the world's champions.

It was the sixth victory out of the last seven games for the Reds, who have regained their best form after a disappointing early season start, and put them within two games of the Pittsburgh Pirates, who hold second place.

The New York Yankees stretched their American league lead to 11 games during the week and have started their western trip by dividing the first two games with St. Louis. The Philadelphia Athletics, their chances handicapped by injuries to several stars, have lost six out of their last eight games and forfeited second place to Cleveland, which spurted ahead with the aid of some terrific hitting. The Mackmen saved third place by downing Detroit Sunday.

The week was marked by one of the heaviest batting outbreaks of the season. Cleveland led the attack with a record of 107 hits and 73 runs in eight games, including a 27 to 7 victory over Boston that set a new American league record. The Yankees also were in a sticking mood, while St. Louis and Philadelphia went on a rampage in the National league.

Babe Ruth of the New York Americans last week lessened the home run lead of Fred Williams of the Philadelphia Nationals when he smashed out four circuit clouts, bringing his total to 18. During the week Williams got one homer, his total to date being 22.

Williams of the St. Louis Americans also added to his circuit drives last week, bringing his total to 13 with two homers and placing him in third position for home run honors in the two leagues.

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE. short breathing relieved in 24 to 36 hours. Swelling reduced in 15 to 20 days. **Wonderful Discovery.** Write for free trial treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 88, ATLANTA, GA.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 505 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

Secrets of Site of Solomon's Temple Veiled From World by Jerusalem Mohammedans

fearing to antagonize the great Mohammedan masses of India. So the prospect is that the site of Solomon's temple will remain in Moslem hands indefinitely.

The situation is explained by G. E. Matson, who has just returned from Jerusalem.

If the Jews are eager to get back the hill of the temple, he says, the Moslems also are dissatisfied with conditions. People in this country commonly speak of the Turks and Moslems in Jerusalem as the same element. The fact is that there were only a handful of Turks in Jerusalem. They ruled, however, but were driven out by the British. There remained a large population of Arabs. A few of those are Christians, a few more are Jews, but the majority are followers of Mohammed, and it is they who hold possession of the Dome of the Rock.

Pleased When All Objected.

The Arabs have complained that the British rescued them from the Turks only to open the country to the Jews. The situation recalls a story of the early days of British occupancy. An official said then that when the different religious elements in Jerusalem were dissatisfied, he felt that he was being fair to all. If one sect should cease to protest he would really begin to fear that he was favoring it beyond the others.

That the present distribution of The British flag floats over Jerusalem, and the Jews slowly return to the Holy City, but the Dome of the Rock, the heart of Jerusalem, is still guarded fiercely by devoted Mohammedans. The hill where Solomon's temple stood, and where perhaps the Ark of the Covenant lies buried, supports a Mohammedan mosque, and all the gold in the world would not induce the Moslems voluntarily to give up the edifice which is to them only a little less sacred than the one at Mecca.

Archaeologists who hoped that British control in Palestine might mean an opportunity to study the mysterious and alluring temple area say that permission to undertake work of excavation there cannot even be dimly seen.

British Are Cautious.

Strictly speaking, Great Britain commands the temple enclosure in Jerusalem no less than it commands other sections of the city, but the British have no desire to interfere with existing religious arrangements, and so the Mohammedans are left in possession of the Dome of the Rock. Even if the powers were inclined to assist the Jews to recover the hill which means so much to them, the British would hold back. British favors is likely to continue means that no excavating in the temple area can be expected. That is a cause of serious regret to archaeologists who regard the site as one of the greatest unexplored fields of research. Three successive Jewish temples stood on the hill, then a Roman temple to Jupiter, then a Christian temple, and finally a mosque. Except for a brief period during the Crusades the mosque and the enclosure have since the seventh century been jealously held as among the choicest Moslem possessions.

Exerts Fascination.

The temple area exerts a strange fascination because of its associations, its mystery, and the danger of attempting to probe its secrets. The stories regarding its past defy the imagination. There is good reason to believe that the silver and gold used in building Solomon's temple amounted to $5,200,000,000. All of the government buildings in Washington could be built more than 50 times with this sum. The Ark of the Covenant was in that temple, and the tables of the Ten Commandments, and great fortunes in jewels.

Jerusalem has been destroyed and plundered seven times, and no one knows where much of the treasure went but it is supposed that the priests carried some of the temple valuables into the vaults and caverns below the temple in the early sieges. When Titus sacked the city, the Romans guarded the exits to those underground passages and Josephus, the Jewish historian, says that the Romans killed 2,000 men underground. So many men lying unburied in these caverns finally compelled Titus to have the passages filled up. In the course of seven sieges of destruction undoubtedly objects of great value were buried in the passages and in the temple ruins.

Archaeologists Puzzled.

There are only three generally accepted sources of historic information regarding the temples—the Bible, the accounts of the historian Josephus, and the record in the Hebrew Mishna. Historians, archaeologists and the Bible scholars have puzzled over the mysteries of the place of the temples. Whole books have been written to explain theories of disputed points. Every Moslem who comes in to pray is a self-appointed guard to protect the sacred mysteries of the second most holy place in the world.

Some years ago, two young women were shot and injured by an infuriated worshipper because they came laughing and chattering into the innermost shrine of the Dome of the Rock, and the same uncompromising fierceness has threatened any scientists who would probe the mysterious foundations of the temple area.

Because all that and much more about the temple at Jerusalem is popular information, a model of the temple area made by Dr. Conrad Schick, who had unlimited opportunities to study the site, is attracting interest in this city. Dr. Schick was for 20 years the city architect of Jerusalem, and in his official capacity he was permitted to measure and survey the site where the Dome of the Rock stands.

Three Models Made.

He put the resulting data to interesting use by making three models. One shows the temple area as it is today, and one the area as it was in Solomon's time. A third model, representing the tabernacle of the wilderness, was made according to Biblical description.

The two models of the temple area attract the most comment. Every column and dome and doorway is made carefully to the scale of 1 to 200. That makes each model about 10 x 6 feet. The model of the Temple of Solomon, which was destroyed when Jerusalem fell into the hands of Nebuchadnezzar, is removable, and in its place can be fitted each of the succeeding temples and the Dome of the Rock. Other buildings of the enclosure can also be removed and models of the later structures fitted in.

Models of the temples have been made before, but never anything so complete and exact as these. Years were spent by the architect on the work, and he completed two sets of the models before he died some years ago. One set is still displayed in Jerusalem, where it is regarded as one of the sights of the city.

The other, valued at $12,000, has been brought to this country by the American Colony of Jerusalem. It was displayed at the Shriners' Convention in Washington, and it is probable that it will be acquired by a Masonic organization in New York or in the national capital.